

OCTOBER

# BLUE BOLT

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VOL. 7 NO. 5

JIM MARSH

# WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



# BLUE BOLT FLASHES

## The Editors Write:

Hi, Gang!

How's that swimming coming along? Have you been winning any medals lately? All those windup sport tournaments are probably coming your way now. Here's hoping you get some prizes!

Dick Cole really gets himself involved in this issue. Wait until you read about the masquerade ball!

Sgt. Spook and Jerry get mixed up with some forest butchers, but they can handle them. Speaking of forests, let's all try to watch out for our forests. Try to keep them clean when you leave after those swell picnics, and be very sure that the fire is out! So many terrible fires have been caused by just plain carelessness. With the Fall almost here, and everything getting dry, keep a watch out for careless smokers and those picnic fires.

Just one more thing, gang. All the help you can give in preserving food is needed. With so many people starving in Europe, we want to contribute all we can. One good way to do that is to make sure there is absolutely no waste of any kind.

Well, readers, have lots of fun for the rest of your holidays!

Cordially yours,

THE EDITORS

## The Readers Write:

Dear Editors:

BLUE BOLT is tops of all comic books. I am nearly 60 years old, and all my children and grandchildren get a good many laughs from your book. I have bought it for many years, and do we love it!

It is the biggest 10c laugh in comics.

A faithful fan,  
Mrs. M. Graham  
Toledo, Ohio

*We are glad that your whole family enjoys BLUE BOLT as much as you do, Mrs. Graham.*

\* \* \*

Dear Editors:

I think you should have yearly subscriptions of BLUE BOLT. All the kids buy them as soon as they come in town, and I live in a little town.

I think the best stories are Dick Cole and Krisko and Jasper. The most exciting story is Blue Bolt. I don't read the Q's and A's till I finish the book, because they get my mind off the story.

BLUE BOLT is the only comic that has the Q's and A's. Everybody likes them so please don't take them out.

A true reader,  
Terry Tierney  
Alameda, California

*You can get a subscription to BLUE BOLT, for \$2.00 a year. The Q's and A's are in two of our other books, TARGET and ALMOST, Terry. We are glad that you like them so much.*

\* \* \*

Dear Editors:

I have just finished reading the June issue of BLUE BOLT, and I think it is TOPS of all other comics I have ever read. You have the best pictures drawn on your cover and in the stories, too. Keep it up!

Yours truly,  
Tim Harvey  
Lynbrook, N. Y.

*We are glad that you like our artists, Tim.*

\* \* \*

Dear Editors:

BLUE BOLT is certainly the best comic book sold. Every time I pick one up I know it will be better than

ever. Your strips are so exciting and so different. One thing I notice in particular is the way you give the laurels to someone else beside the hero in the comics.

Waiting expectantly for your next edition, I am

Faithfully,

Madge Phillips  
Owen Sound, Ont., Canada

*Thanks a lot for your praise, Madge.*

\* \* \*

Dear Editors:

I have been reading BLUE BOLT for three years, and it sure is a "Humdinger"! Why I think BLUE BOLT is tops, is because of the questions and answers on the bottom of the pages. You sure can learn a lot from them.

A faithful reader,  
Russell Sequin  
Marinette, Wisconsin

*We are glad that you are learning a lot from our questions and answers, Russell.*

\* \* \*

Dear Editors:

BLUE BOLT is the most popular comic book around our neighborhood. I have formed a club called "The BLUE BOLT Boy's Club". Every month we vote to see what story is best for that month. This month Krisko and Jasper and Dick Cole took the votes with a tie. The fellows think BLUE BOLT comics is super.

A faithful fan,

Tim Callahan  
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

*Your club sounds like a lot of fun, Tim. We wonder what your choice will be after you read this issue?*

\* \* \*

Dear Editors:

I have just read my first copy of BLUE BOLT, and I thought it was super. My favorites were Blue Bolt, Buitram the Boiglar, and Dink.

I liked the questions and answers on the bottom of the pages. Keep 'em flying, and I'll keep on buying.

Sincerely yours,  
Mary MacDonald  
Indianapolis, Ind.

*We are glad that you approve of BLUE BOLT, Mary.*

ADDRESS YOUR MAIL TO BLUE BOLT, 119 WEST 19th ST., NEW YORK 11, N. Y.

\$1.00 will be sent to the writer of each letter published on this page.

# DICK COLE



**SULLY MEADOWS,**  
A NEW CADET AT FARR MILITARY ACADEMY, FANCIES HIMSELF AS AN IRRESISTIBLE ROMEO. BUT, THUS FAR, HIS ATTEMPTS TO DATE LAURA BRAUDY, THE DAUGHTER OF FARR'S FOOTBALL COACH, HAVE FAILED. ANGRY AT BEING REJECTED, HE DETERMINES TO TRY ONCE AGAIN.

JIM WILCOX

HI, BEAUTIFUL!  
YOUR BIG MOMENT IS HERE!

NO CHICK HAS EVER TURNED SULLY MEADOWS DOWN THREE TIMES RUNNING! IF SHE'LL JUST GIVE ME A CHANCE TO TURN ON SOME CHARM, LAURA WILL FORGET FARR'S BIG HERO, DICK COLE!



Robert D. Wheeler, Editor and General Manager; Jane Spaulding Nye, Managing Editor  
Mel Cummin, Art Director; Helen Ooig Schmid, Associate Editor; Alfred V. Fago, Art Consultant  
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IF YOU KNOW THE LANGUAGE  
OF THE FLOWERS, SWEET,  
THEN HERE'S A MESSAGE  
FOR YOU.

OH! WHY  
THEY ARE  
LOVELY,  
SULLY!

SO ARE YOU, KITTEN.  
NOW, HOW ABOUT  
GOING TO THE FARR  
MASQUERADE WITH  
ME TOMORROW  
NIGHT?

IM VERY SORRY, BUT  
I HAVE A DATE AL-  
READY WITH...



WITH, I KNOW! DICK COLE! WHAT YOU  
SEE IN THAT ORIP BEATS ME! HE'S  
A STUFFED SHIRT, BLUFFER,  
BRAINLESS AND CONCEITED  
PAMBY, WHO JUST HAPPENS TO  
BE A GOOO ATHLETE!

THAT IS  
ENOUGH,  
MISTER  
MEADOWS!

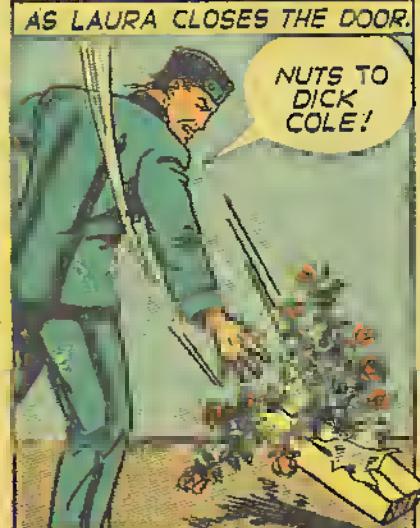
I JUST CAN'T STAND COWARDS, POOR  
SPORTS OR SOREHEADS, AND YOU'VE  
JUST SHOWN ME YOU'RE THE LAST  
TWO...AT LEAST! HERE, TAKE  
YOUR FLOWERS AND GOOD-BYE!



AS LAURA CLOSES THE DOOR.

NUTS TO  
DICK  
COLE!

THAT COLE GETS IN MY HAIR! HO!  
THERE GO JED JAXON AND SLINKY  
BLACK. THEY DON'T LIKE COLE EITHER.  
MAYBE WE SHOULD GET TO-  
GETHER. HEY, JED! SLINKY!



QUESTION  
N. 1. What flower gave its name to a war for royal succession?

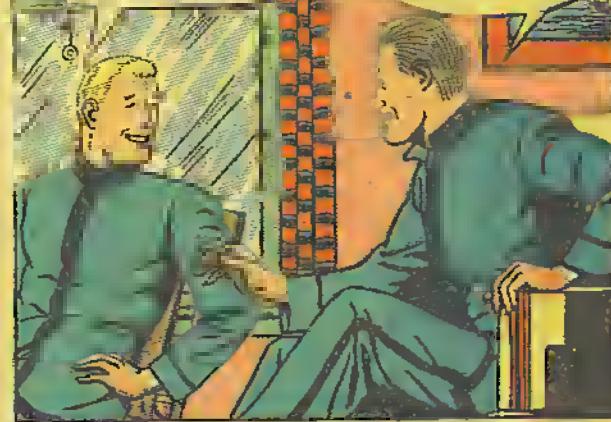
TEN MINUTES LATER IN SULLY'S ROOM...

WELL, FELLOWS, DO WE GO TO BAT ON THIS?

OH, BOY! HOW I'D LIKE TO SHOW UP DICK COLE! YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN, SLINKY!

IF WE COULD ONLY MAKE COLE LOOK LIKE A COWARD BEFORE LAURA! SHE...HATES A COWARD!

IM AFRAID THERE'S NOT A CHANCE FOR THAT, SULLY. COLE SURE ISN'T A-\* LISTEN!

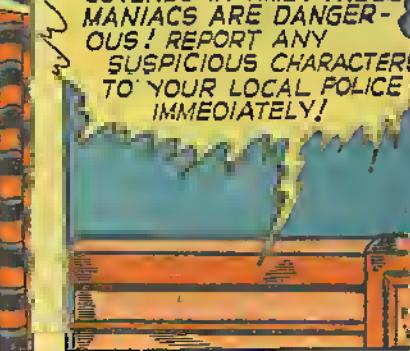
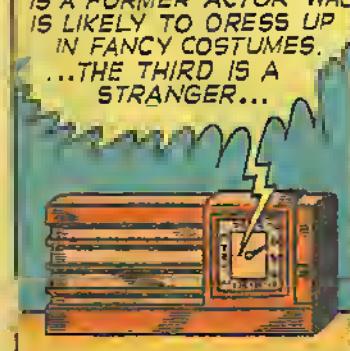


FLASH! POLICE ANNOUNCE THAT THREE HOMICIDAL MANIACS ESCAPED FROM THE STATE ASYLUM EARLY THIS MORNING. ONE IS A PYROMANIAC WHO TRIES TO BURN PEOPLE AS WELL AS BUILDINGS! ANOTHER IS A FORMER ACTOR WHO IS LIKELY TO DRESS UP IN FANCY COSTUMES. ...THE THIRD IS A STRANGER...

GOSH! WHAT A NICE BUNCH THAT WOULD BE TO HAVE CALL ON YOU! I HOPE THE COPS GET 'EM QUICK. BUT NOW, ABOUT DICK...

LISTEN, SULLY.

FLASH! ONE HOUR AGO, A STORE IN CENTERVIEW WAS ENTERED BY THE MANIACS, WHO STOLE ONLY SOME FANCY COSTUMES, THEN SET FIRE TO THE STORE. THE FLAMES WERE DISCOVERED IN TIME. THESE MANIACS ARE DANGEROUS! REPORT ANY SUSPICIOUS CHARACTERS TO YOUR LOCAL POLICE IMMEDIATELY!



WOWIE! THAT'S IT! RALLY 'ROUND, CHUMS! I'VE GOT A BRAINSTORM THAT WILL QUEER DICK COLE WITH LAURA AND MAKE HIM THE LAUGHING STOCK OF THE SCHOOL! LISTEN!



AND AT THE SAME TIME IN DICK'S ROOM...

THOSE THREE ESCAPED MANIACS SOUND LIKE BAO MEDICINE TO ME, SIMBA. ID JUST AS SOON NOT MEET THEM.

YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN, DICK. THEY MUST BE PLENTY NUTS, BUT IF THEY'RE GOING AROUND IN COSTUMES, THEY'LL BE CAUGHT SOON!



MAJOR FARR ADDRESSES THE CADETS IN THE ASSEMBLY HALL THE NEXT DAY.

YOU ALL HEARD OF THE ESCAPED MANIACS. SO BE ON GUARD FOR ANY SUSPICIOUS PERSONS WHO MIGHT APPEAR AT THE MASKED BALL TONIGHT. I THINK THIS HIGHLY IMPROBABLE, BUT WE MUST TAKE REASONABLE PRECAUTIONS.

THAT NIGHT, BECAUSE OF A TOUR OF GUARD DUTY, DICK HAS ASKED LAURA TO MEET HIM AT THE RUSTIC BRIDGE, TO GO TO THE BALL. HE TAKES A SHORT CUT, AS HE IS UNAVOIDABLY LATE...

I WOULD CATCH GUARD DUTY ON SATURDAY! OOG-GONE IT! I'M TEN MINUTES LATE AND LAURA IS ALWAYS PUNCTUAL. BUT ONCE THERE, THIS PARTY OUGHT TO BE GREAT FUN.



SUOONLY...

GRAB HIM! HOLD HIM WHILE I LIGHT THE TORCH! HA-HA-HA-HA!

HEY! WHAT'S THE GAG?



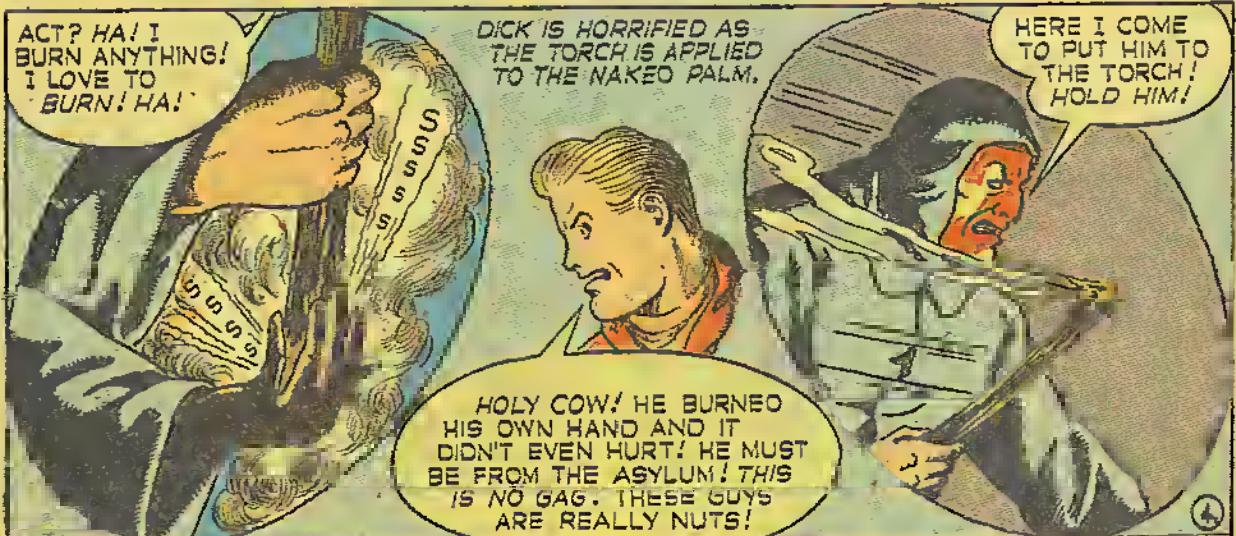
IT'S NO GAG! FOR YEARS I'VE WAITED IN THE ASYLUM FOR THIS CHANCE! NOW, I CAN BURN-BURN, EVERYONE-EVERYTHING!

IT'S A GREAT ACT, BUT I'VE GOT A DATE, SO-LET'S BREAK IT-UP!



ACT? HA! I BURN ANYTHING! I LOVE TO BURN! HA!

DICK IS HORRIFIED AS THE TORCH IS APPLIED TO THE NAKED PALM.



DICK WRENCHES FREE AND DASHES FOR THE  
NEAREST BUILDING...

MAYBE THAT WAS A  
TRICK—MAYBE NOT! I'M NOT  
TAKING ANY CHANCES IF  
THEY ARE MANIACS!

DICK GRABS A FIRE HOSE, TURNS ON THE  
WATER AND TURNS TO...

FIGHT FIRE WITH WATER  
AND COOL 'EM OFF...WHY..  
WHY, THEY DIDN'T FOLLOW  
ME! THEY'VE  
DISAPPEARED!

DICK REPLACES THE HOSE  
AND DASHES AWAY TO  
MEET LAURA.

SO SORRY I'M LATE,  
LAURA. COME ON, I'LL  
EXPLAIN WHAT HAPPENED  
ON THE WAY. LET'S  
HURRY!

IN THE MEANTIME...

COLE SURE FELL  
FOR IT, SULLY!

YEAH! THE BIG  
SIMP COULDN'T  
KNOW I HAD  
ASBESTOS IN  
MY HAND WHEN  
I 'BURNED' IT!

HA, HA! DID'JA  
SEE THE LOOK  
ON HIS FACE!

THAT ACT SOLD COLE! HE RAN, JUST AS I  
FIGURED. NOW EVERYTHING'S SET FOR ACT  
TWO. HE'LL HEAD FOR THAT HOSE, SURE,  
WHEN WE JUMP HIM AGAIN. C'MON  
THEY SHOULD BE COMING ALONG  
ABOUT NOW.

LET'S GO!!

SOON. WHY, IT'S ALL SO  
PREPOSTEROUS, DICK.  
BUT JUST THE SAME,  
I HOPE WE DON'T  
MEET THEM. THEY  
MIGHT NOT BE  
JOKERS.

ME TOO, LAURA.  
BUT IF WE DO,  
I KNOW HOW TO  
COOL 'EM OFF...  
PRANKSTERS OR  
MANIACS!

SUDDENLY, OUT OF SOME BUSHES...

HA! YOU CAME BACK!  
AND A GIRL WITH YOU!  
WHEE! NOW I'LL BURN  
YOU BOTH!

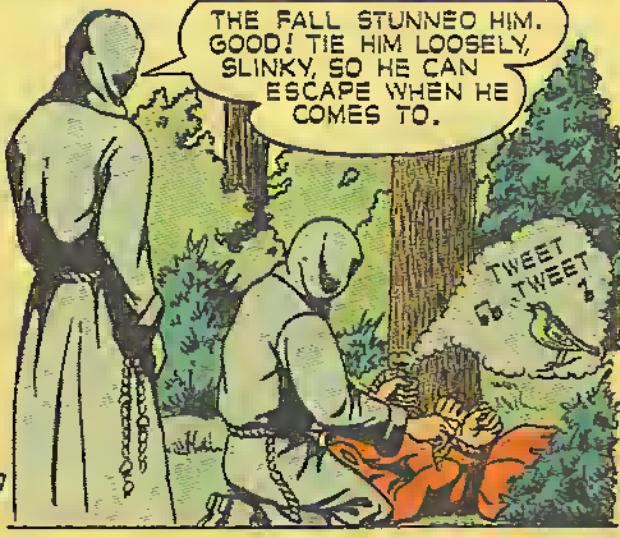
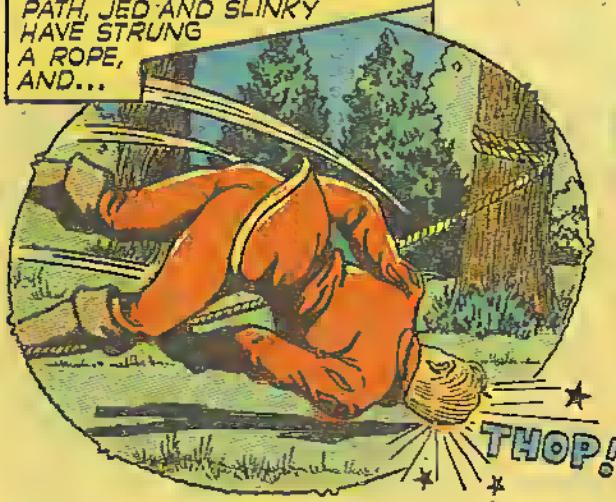
COME ON,  
LAURA...  
RUN!

DICK DOESN'T REALIZE LAURA IS NOT  
BEHIND HIM.

KEEP COMING, LAURA.  
THERE'RE TWO MORE  
OF 'EM READY TO  
JUMP US. WE'LL  
FIX 'EM WITH  
THE HOSE!



BUT SOME DISTANCE UP THE  
PATH, JED AND SLINKY  
HAVE STRUNG  
A ROPE,  
AND...



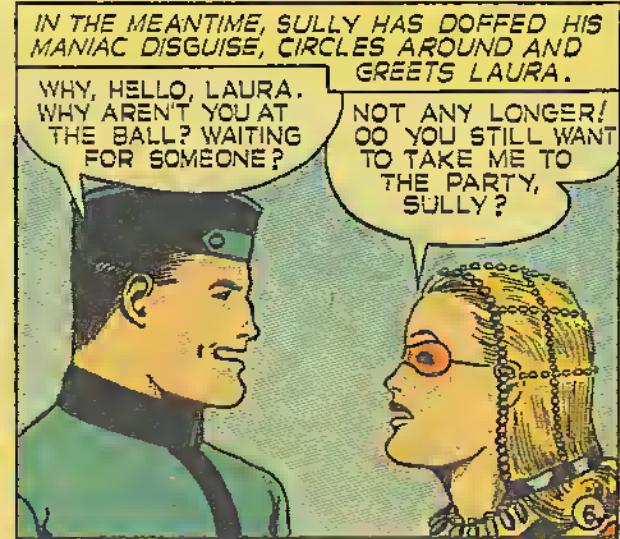
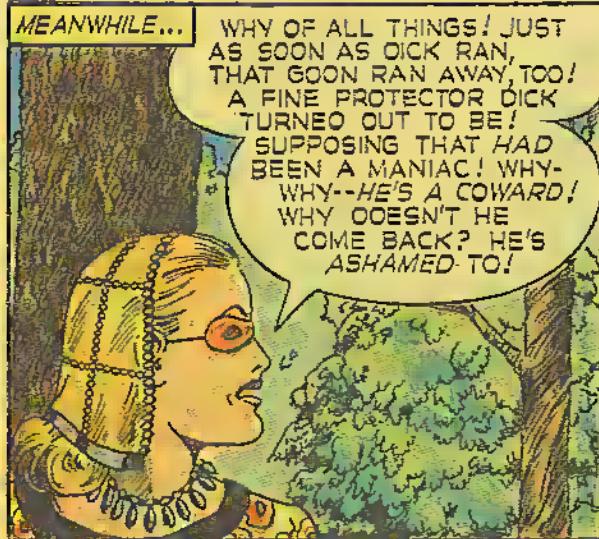
MEANWHILE...

WHY OF ALL THINGS! JUST  
AS SOON AS DICK RAN,  
THAT GOON RAN AWAY, TOO!  
A FINE PROTECTOR DICK  
TURNED OUT TO BE!  
SUPPOSING THAT HAD  
BEEN A MANIAC! WHY-  
WHY--HE'S A COWARD!  
WHY DOESN'T HE  
COME BACK? HE'S  
ASHAMED TO!

IN THE MEANTIME, SULLY HAS DOFFED HIS  
MANIAC DISGUISE, CIRCLES AROUND AND  
GREETES LAURA.

WHY, HELLO, LAURA.  
WHY AREN'T YOU AT  
THE BALL? WAITING  
FOR SOMEONE?

NOT ANY LONGER!  
DO YOU STILL WANT  
TO TAKE ME TO  
THE PARTY,  
SULLY?



YOU JUST SET I DO,  
SUGAR! BUT..WHAT  
ABOUT DICK COLE?

I TOLD YOU I  
CAN'T STAND A  
COWARD, SO  
FORGET ABOUT  
DICK COLE.

NOT HAVING A DATE, I  
LEFT MY COSTUME IN  
THE GYM LOCKER ROOM.  
I'LL PUT IT ON WHEN  
WE GET TO THE GYM.

I'LL WAIT INSIDE, SULLY.  
OH, DEAR, WE MUST  
HAVE MISSED AT  
LEAST THREE  
DANCES!



LAURA! THANK  
HEAVENS YOU  
ARE ALL RIGHT!  
I WAS...

NO THANKS  
TO YOU, DICK  
COLE!

I HEAR  
THE BOGEY  
MAN  
SCARED YOU,  
COLE!

NO EXCUSES, I  
B-BUT-  
PLEASE!...  
COME, SULLY,  
LET'S DANCE!

RUN, DICKIE!  
I'M GONNA  
EAT YOU  
UP!



OUTSIDE  
THE GYM.

I HEAR TWO OF THE  
MANIACS HAVE BEEN  
CAPTURED, BUT  
THE PYROMANIAC'S  
STILL ON THE  
LOOSE.

SEARCHING BESIDE THE PATH,  
DICK FINDS SULLY'S COSTUME.

HA! HERE'S THE PYRO'S  
OUTFIT, TORCH AND ALL!  
HMM... SULLY LOOKED  
PLENTY SMUG IN THE  
GYM... I WONDER IF...

LOOKS LIKE  
SOME KIND OF  
JOKE IS ON ME.  
I'M GOING TO  
SNOOP AND  
FIND OUT WHO  
PULLED IT,  
AND HOW!

TWO CAN PLAY AT THIS  
MANIAC-MASQUERADE  
GAME! HERE GOES.



AS DICK NEARS THE GYM, HE MEETS JED COMING OUT.

HI, SULLY. SAY, WE SURE FIXED COLE'S CLOCK, EH? SAY, WHY ARE YOU BACK IN A LUNATIC COSTUME?

SO, MY HUNCH ABOUT SULLY WAS CORRECT!



SLINKY COMES UP AS JED ACCOSTS DICK...

WHY THE SILENCE, SULLY? IS ANYTHING WRONG, SLINKY?

HE CAN'T BE SULLY, JEO! I'M SURE SULLY'S IN THE GYM WITH LAURA!



I HATE CADETS! YOU'RE GOING TO BURN! BURN!

AWK! IT'S NOT SULLY! IT'S THE REAL LUNATIC!

RUN, JED! HE'LL BURN US! RUN!



AT THIS MOMENT, SULLY AND LAURA WALK OUT THE SIDE ENTRANCE OF THE GYMNASIUM.

SWELL PARTY, EH, LAURA? BUT THIS COSTUME IS HOT FOR DANCING.

YES, IT'S A NI--- OH, LOOK, SULLY! WHAT'S HAPPENING?



BURN! BURN!!

RUN FOR THE DUCK POND, SLINKY!



AS THE THREE BEAR DOWN ON THEM, SULLY TAKES ONE LOOK AND, WITH A CRY OF FRIGHT, HE ABANDONS LAURA AND QASHES OFF AT TOP SPEED. THREE FIGURES SPEED PAST IN HIS WAKE...

WELL, OF ALL THINGS! HE RAN LIKE A SCARED RABBIT! OOO-H! COULD THAT LAST ONE BE THE END OF IT?



QUESTION NO. 4. What Broadway play made a rabbit famous?

THE DUCK POND..

WE MADE IT! HE CAN'T BURN US IN HERE!



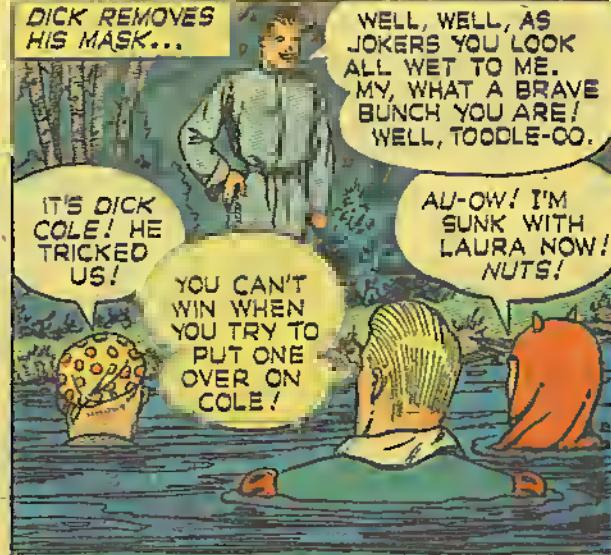
DICK REMOVES HIS MASK...

WELL, WELL, AS JOKERS YOU LOOK ALL WET TO ME. MY, WHAT A BRAVE BUNCH YOU ARE! WELL, TOODLE-OO.

IT'S DICK COLE! HE TRICKED US!

AU-OW! I'M SUNK WITH LAURA NOW! NUTS!

YOU CAN'T WIN WHEN YOU TRY TO PUT ONE OVER ON COLE!



DICK LEAVES

GOSH, FELLOWS. WAIT TILL THIS GETS AROUND SCHOOL! OH, I HATE TO THINK OF THE RAZZIN' WE'RE IN FOR! Q!/

I TELL YOU GUYS, IT'S ALWAYS BAD LUCK TO TANGLE WITH DICK COLE! NEVER AGAIN!

YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN!



DICK HURRIES FROM THE POND AND FINDS LAURA...

WELL! SO IT WAS YOU WHO WAS CHASING THOSE TWO FELLOWS.. AND WHAT SCARED SULLY SO BADLY?

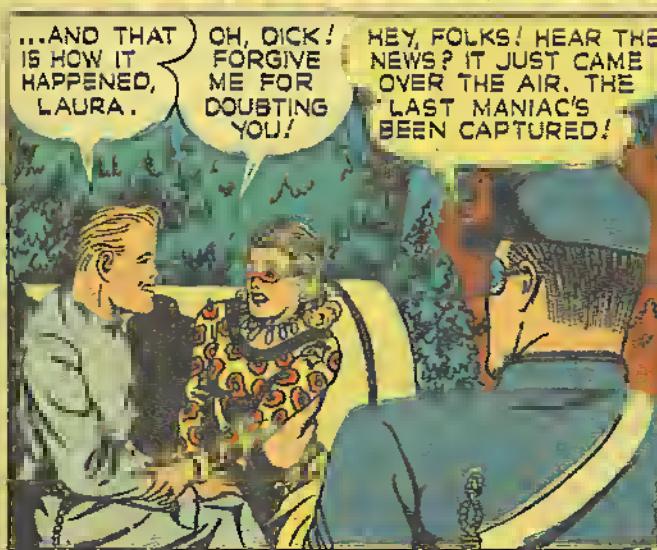
JUST SIT DOWN HERE FOR A FEW MINUTES, AND I'LL EXPLAIN THE WHOLE BUSINESS, LAURA.



...AND THAT IS HOW IT HAPPENED, LAURA.

OH, DICK! FORGIVE ME FOR DOUBTING YOU!

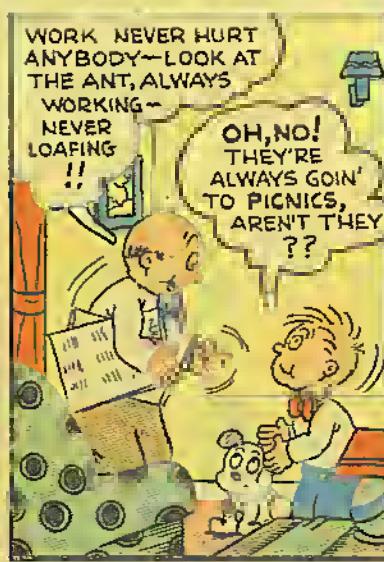
HEY, FOLKS! HEAR THE NEWS? IT JUST CAME OVER THE AIR. THE LAST MANIAC'S BEEN CAPTURED!



WELL, THAT'S GOOD NEWS! COME ON, LAURA, WE'VE WASTED TOO MUCH TIME ALREADY. LET'S GO IN AND DANCE!

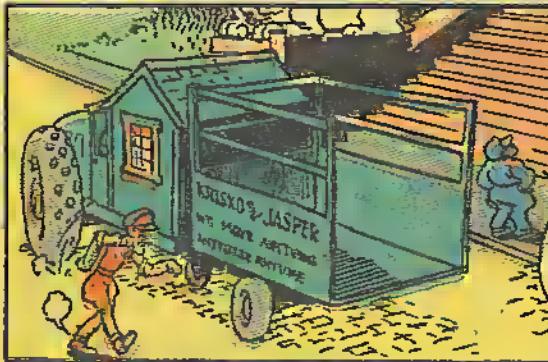
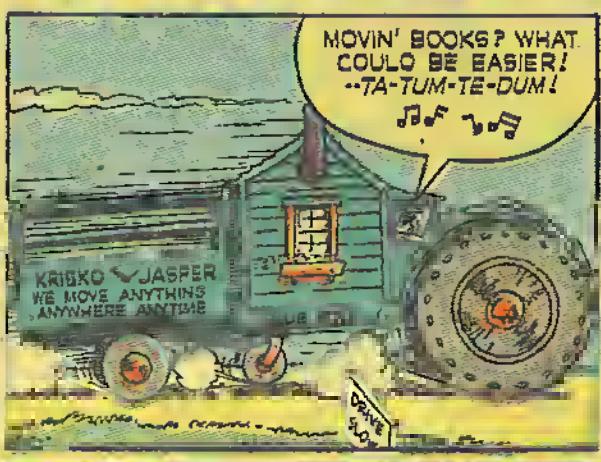
OH, LET'S!





# Krisko and Jasper

SEEMS MOVING BOOKS ISN'T AS EASY AS THE BOYS THOUGHT! IN FACT, THEIR ADVENTURE TODAY WITH MISS WORMWOOD, LIBRARIAN, MAKES ONE OF THE MOST GRIPPING CHAPTERS IN THEIR BUSINESS CAREER!



DUNNO WHY WE  
NEED THIS CONSARN  
CONTRAPTION  
ANYWAY!

T'SLIDE THE  
BOOKS DOWN, OOP!  
LESSEE, MAYBE  
THIS PART GOES  
THERE.

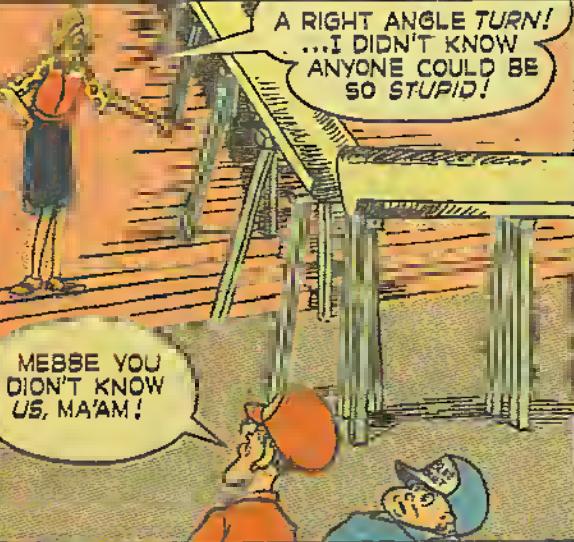
FINALLY-

NOW HOW DID  
THAT HAPPEN?

SCRATCH

AW NUTS...  
I'LL JUS' BACK  
TH' OL' VAN  
UP TH' STEPS  
A WAYS...

GUR



QUESTION  
No. 5.

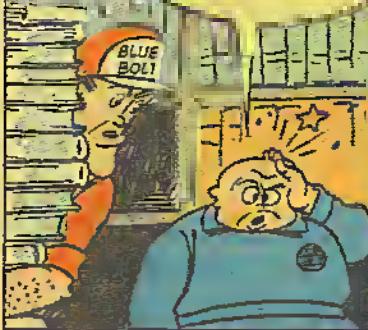
What parts of the body are called digits?

GRAB OFF AN ARMFUL  
AND LET'S... HEY!  
WOT'S THE MATTER  
WITH YOU?

NOT A THING...  
NEVER FELT SO GOOD  
IN M'LIFE!

AIN'T THET  
PERFECT? LOOK  
AT 'EM GO!

TH' MACHINE  
AGE IS SURE  
SOME PIN'!



THIS ISN'T PSYCHOLOGY,  
MY MAN! IT'S THE STUDY  
OF SEAWEED! TAKE  
THEM ALL BACK!

TSK-TSK!

AND I THOUGHT I  
WAS SMART! HOW'D I  
KNOW SY-KOLOGY  
STARTS WITH A 'P'?

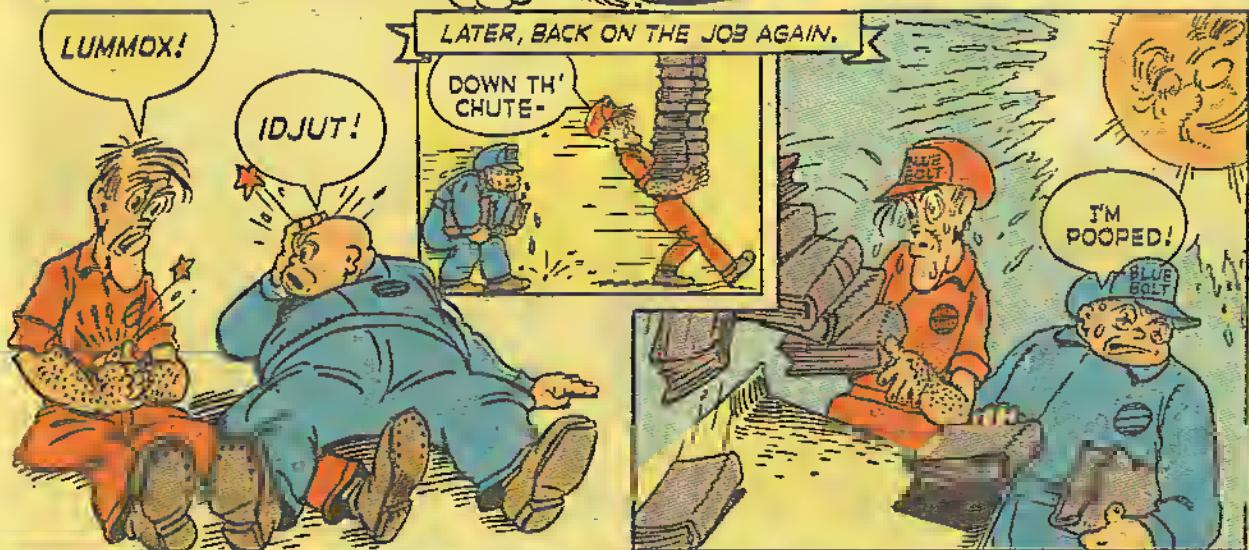
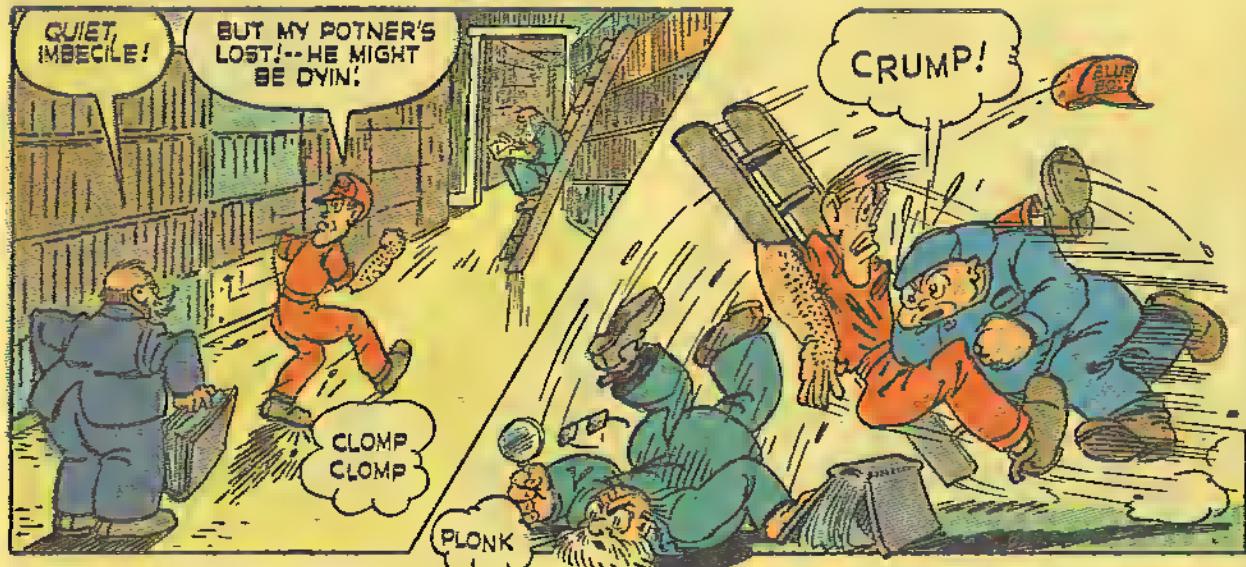
YOU AINT NEVER  
SMART, PEA-  
BRAIN!

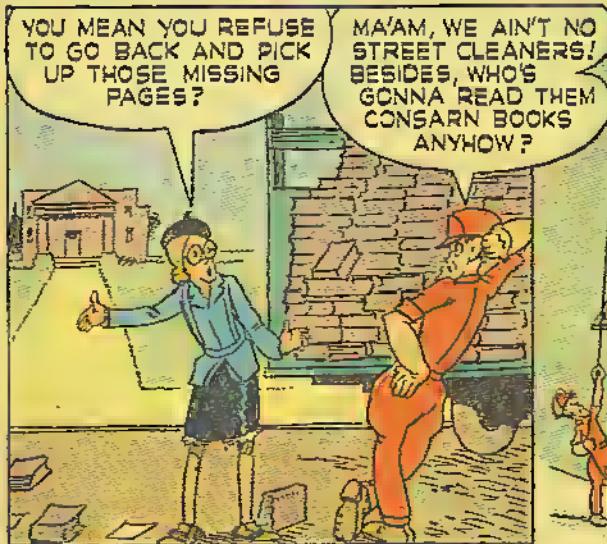
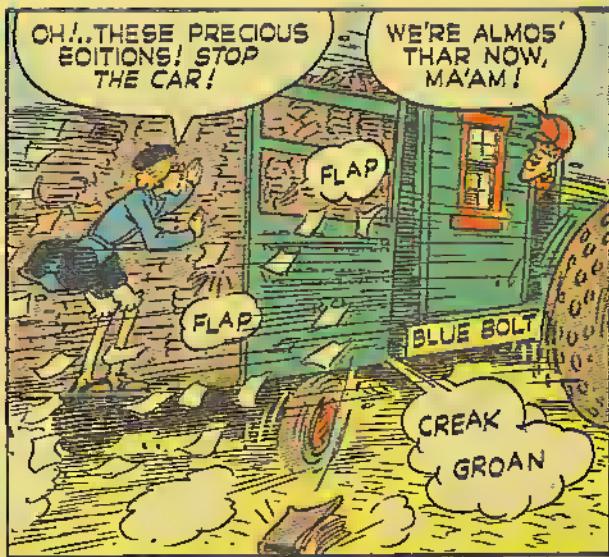


KRISKO! DRAT YOU!  
WHAR D'YUH GO TO?

JASPER!  
HELP!!  
IM LOST!

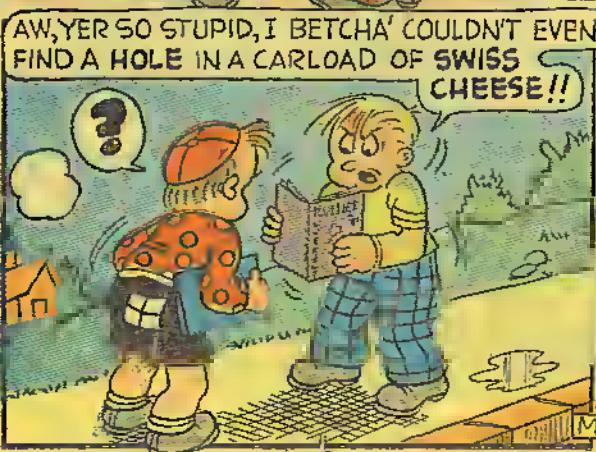
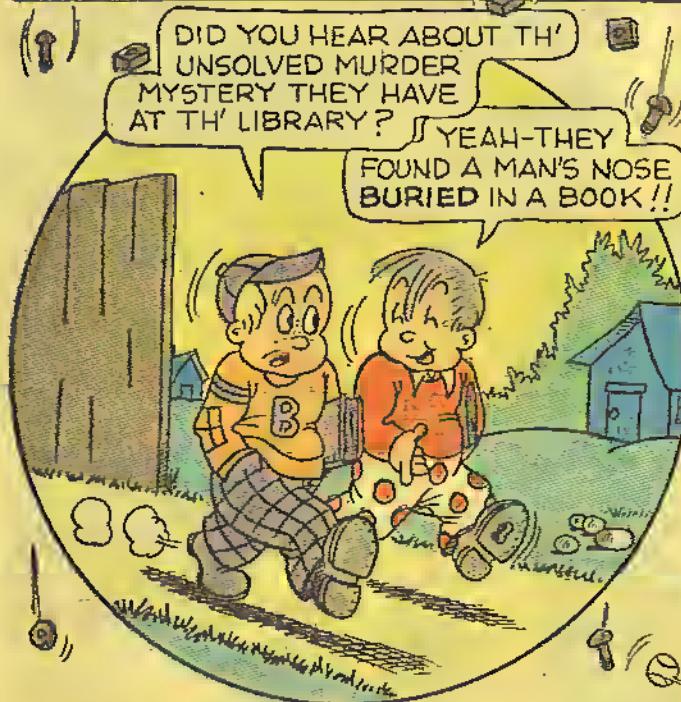






WHICH SPEAKS VOLUMES ON HOW THE BOYS AND THE OL' PUT-PUT FEEL ABOUT BOOKS! -THEY'LL BE OFF THE SHELF, THOUGH, FOR A NEW ADVENTURE NEXT MONTH -

# BLUEBOLTS and NUTS



MILT HAMMER

# BLUE BOLT

THE AMERICAN

ALTHOUGH BLUE BOLT STEPS BACK IN TIME 200 YEARS TO COLONIAL DAYS, HE FINDS SKILL AND DARING STILL WIN OUT OVER THE MOST RUTHLESS CRIMINALS!

BLUE BOLT AND SNAP DOODLE FLY SOUTH ON ANOTHER MISSION FOR "GLIMPSES" MAGAZINE.

WHAT'S THE PITCH ON THIS COLONIALVILLE BURG, BLUE BOLT?

COLONIALVILLE IS AN OLD TOWN, REBUILT TO LOOK EXACTLY AS IT DID BACK IN 1746!

SOME MILLIONAIRE LEFT THE DOUGH FOR IT, AND NOW IT'S COMPLETELY COLONIAL IN EVERY DETAIL.

WHAT-- NO AIRPORTS?



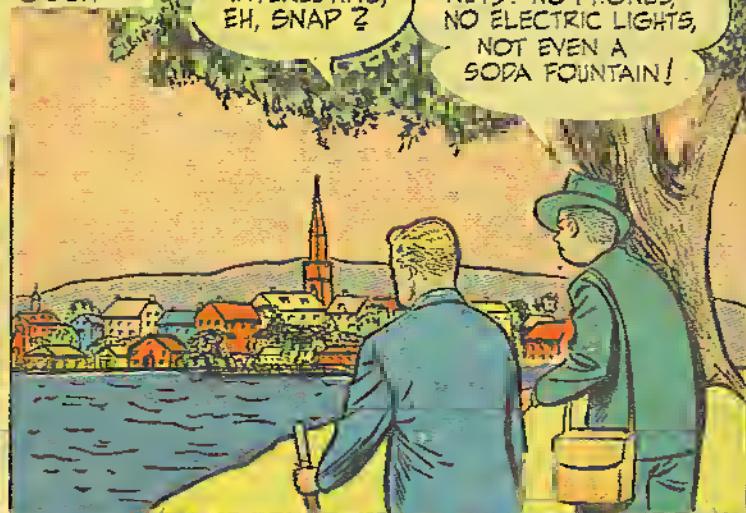
NOPZ. WASHINGTON AND HIS BUDDIES HAD SOME OLD-FASHIONED IDEAS-- BUT IT'S NOT MUCH OF A WALK!

HMPH! I AIN'T GONNA LIKE THIS!

SOON--

INTERESTING, EH, SNAP?

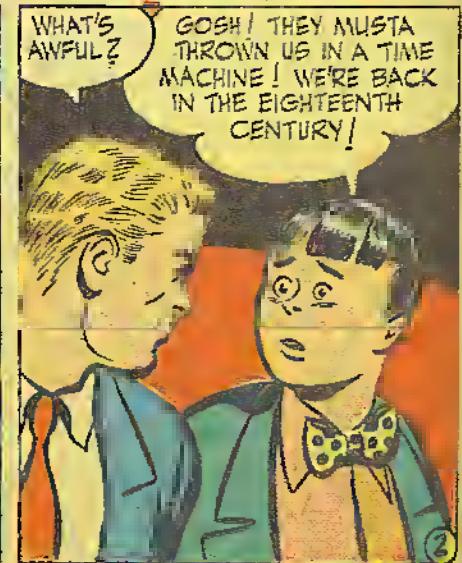
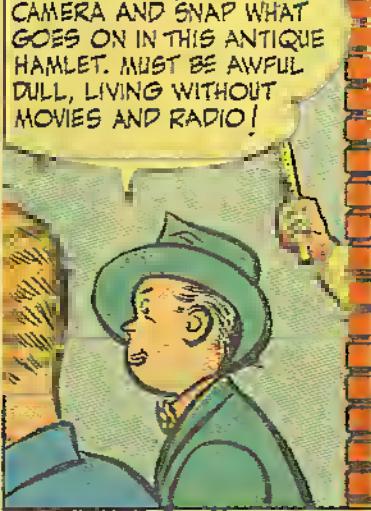
NUTS! NO PHONES, NO ELECTRIC LIGHTS, NOT EVEN A SODA FOUNTAIN!



I BETTER GET OUT THE CAMERA AND SNAP WHAT GOES ON IN THIS ANTIQUE HAMLET. MUST BE AWFUL DULL, LIVING WITHOUT MOVIES AND RADIO!

BUT SUDENLY, SNAP GETS MORE ACTION THAN HE DESIRES!

LATER, WHEN THEY COME TO--



NONSENSE!

YEAH? THOSE GUYS  
AIN'T WEARIN' ZOOT  
SUITS! WE'VE BEEN THROWN  
BACK THROUGH TIME!

IT'S AMAZING--  
AND HORRIBLE!  
HOW CAN WE  
SURVIVE WITHOUT  
HOT DOGS,  
VACUUM CLEANERS  
AND FROZEN  
CUSTARD? IT'S  
BARBARIC!

RAVE ON,  
SONNY!  
MEANWHILE,  
LET'S HAVE A  
TRY AT  
FREEING  
OURSELVES!

BLUE BOLT'S NIMBLE HANDS  
SOON UNDO SNAP'S BONDS!

AND SOON BOTH ARE FREE!

BOY O BOY!  
WHAT A CHANCE  
TO TAKE PICTURES OF  
LIFE AS IT ONCE WAS!  
THEY'LL BE SENSATIONAL  
IF I CAN GET 'EM BACK  
TO THE TWENTIETH  
CENTURY!

LOOKS LIKE MOVING  
DAY IN COLONIALVILLE!  
I'M GONNA MOSEY  
AROUND TO SEE  
WHAT'S COOKIN'!

GO AHEAD! I MAY  
GET A BONUS FOR  
THESE SHOTS!

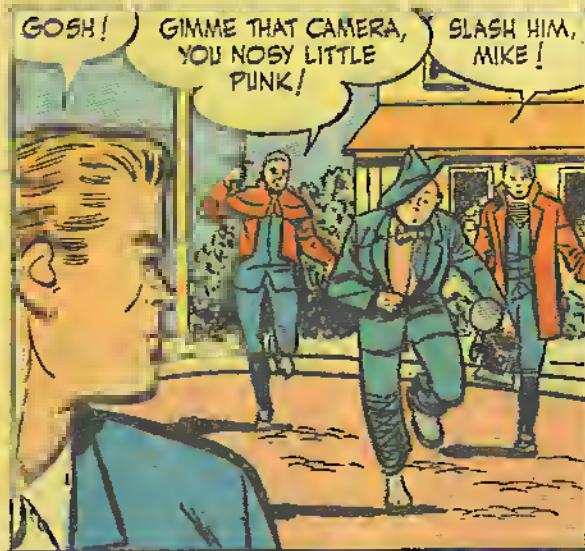
SOON, BLUE BOLT FINDS ANOTHER SLUGGED VICTIM!

GET ME OUTA THIS!  
A FINE WAY TO TREAT  
THE CARETAKERS OF  
COLONIALVILLE!  
SOMETHIN' MIGHTY  
PECULIAR GOIN' ON!

I AGREE  
WITH YOU!

ALL THE OTHER  
CARETAKERS  
HAVE BEEN  
SLUGGED,  
TOO!

HALP!  
BLUE BOLT!  
HELP ME!



QUESTION  
No. 8 Is Sing Sing a federal penitentiary?

BLUE BOLT STUMBLIES AT A CRUCIAL POINT!

YOU WON'T BE SO  
COCKY WITH A BLADE  
IN YOUR CHEST!

I'M GETTING TIRED OF THESE  
THREATS--AND I'M STILL SORE  
ABOUT BEING SLUGGED!



THAT KNIFE'S TOO BIG  
FOR YOU, SONNY-- YOU  
MIGHT HURT  
SOMEBODY!

WHAT'S GOING ON  
HERE-- AND MAKE IT  
FAST, IF YOU VALUE  
YOUR ADAM'S  
APPLE!

DON'T  
KILL ME!  
I'LL TELL!

ULP!



IT'S MY PLAN! MY MOB IS DRESSED  
IN COLONIAL STYLE, SO VISITORS  
WILL THINK THEY BELONG HERE!  
WE'RE TAKING OUT THE ANTIQUES  
AND PAINTINGS-- STUFF WORTH  
MILLIONS!

SO THAT'S  
WHY YOU  
SLUGGED  
THE  
CARETAKERS  
--AND US!

YEAH! AND THE  
BOYS WILL STILL  
GET AWAY WITH  
IT!

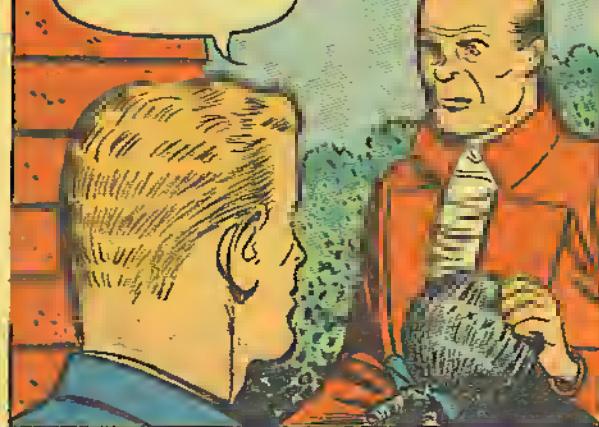
JEEPERS!  
THIS IS THE  
TWENTIETH  
CENTURY  
AFTER  
ALL!

THE COACHES ARE  
LOADED. EVEN NOW  
THEY'RE LEAVING--  
THEY'LL MEET TRUCKS  
AND UNLOAD-- AND  
YOU CAN'T STOP  
'EM!

I'LL  
MAKE  
A GOOD  
TRY!



WE'RE CHANGING CLOTHES,  
CHUM! I'VE GOT TO LOOK  
COLONIAL TO PULL MY  
LITTLE STUNT!



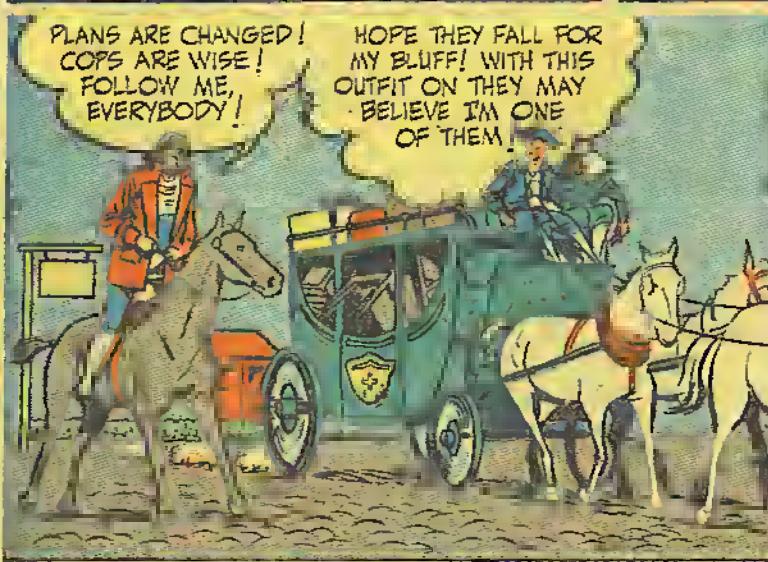
BLUE BOLT HASTILY DRESSES IN COLONIAL CLOTHES!

RUN FOR THE POLICE,  
SNAP! I'M HEADING  
FOR A ROUNDUP--  
I HOPE!



PLANS ARE CHANGED!  
COPS ARE WISE!  
FOLLOW ME,  
EVERYBODY!

HOPE THEY FALL FOR  
MY BLUFF! WITH THIS  
OUTFIT ON THEY MAY  
BELIEVE I'M ONE  
OF THEM.

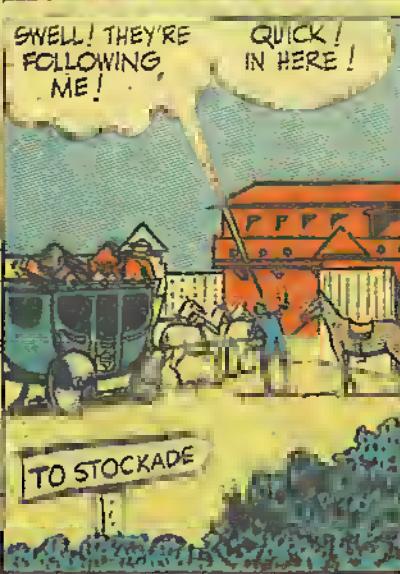


FOLLOW ME! ) CHEE! I KNEW DIS  
HURRY! ) WAS TOO EASY!  
WE BETTER FOLLOW  
HIM!



SWELL! THEY'RE  
FOLLOWING  
ME!

QUICK!  
IN HERE!



THE CROOKS DASH INTO  
THE TRAP, AND BLUE BOLT  
CLOSES THE STURDY GATES!

HEY! HOW  
DO WE GET  
OUT OF  
HERE?

YOU DON'T--  
AT LEAST  
NOT UNTIL  
THE COPS  
COME!



SOON--  
COME AND  
GET 'EM!

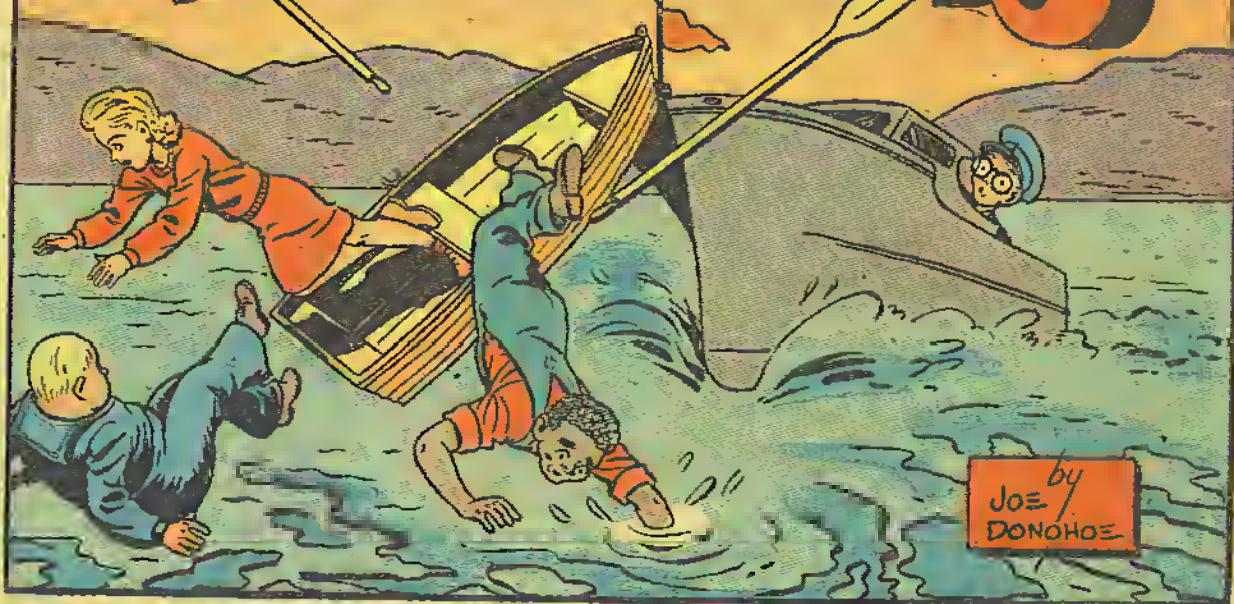
GREAT  
WORK!

LEAVE US OUT!  
WHAT A DOTTY  
TRICK!

INSTEAD OF A  
CAMERA, 'GLIMPSES'  
SHOULD GIVE ME  
A SUIT OF ARMOR  
SINCE BLUE BOLT'S  
AROUND!



# FEARLESS FELLIERS



DID YOU  
SAY A  
LETTER  
FROM SIDNEY'S  
MOTHER?

YEAH! SHE WANTS US TO  
COME TO HIS BIRTHDAY  
PARTY-- IT'S A SURPRISE  
PARTY DOWN AT THE LAKE.  
SHE'S GIVING HIM  
A NEW BOAT!

A LITTLE LATER THEY'RE ON THEIR WAY--

BOY! THIS IS SWELL!  
SHE SAID WE COULD  
HAVE A RIDE ON  
THE BOAT!

HERE COMES  
SIDNEY NOW!

YOU CAN'T FOOL ME-- YOU'RE GOING TO THE LAKE TO SEE MY NEW BOAT! THE MATER THINKS IT'S GONNA BE A SURPRISE--

--BUT I HEARD FATHER SAY THAT THE BOAT IS TIED UP AT THE DOCK!

YOU'RE RIGHT-- THERE IT IS!

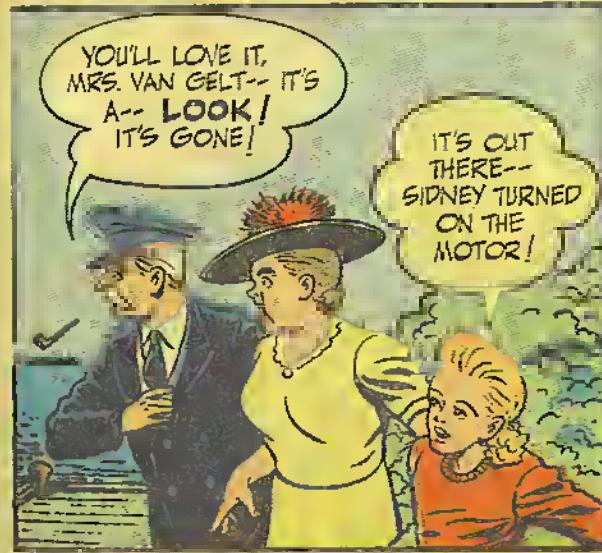
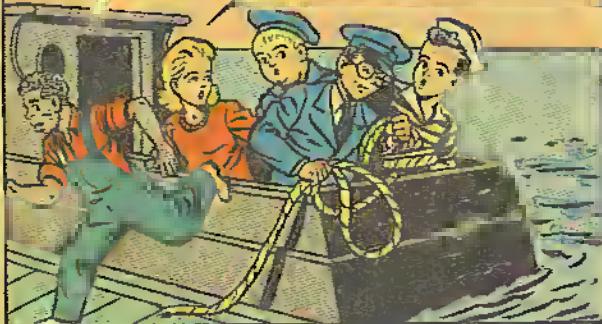


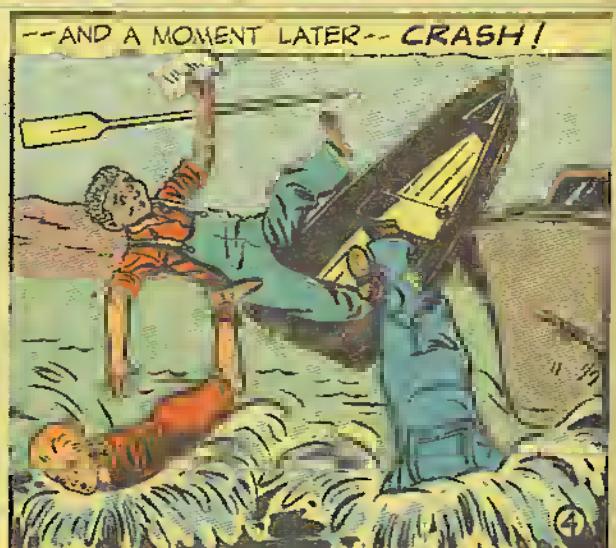
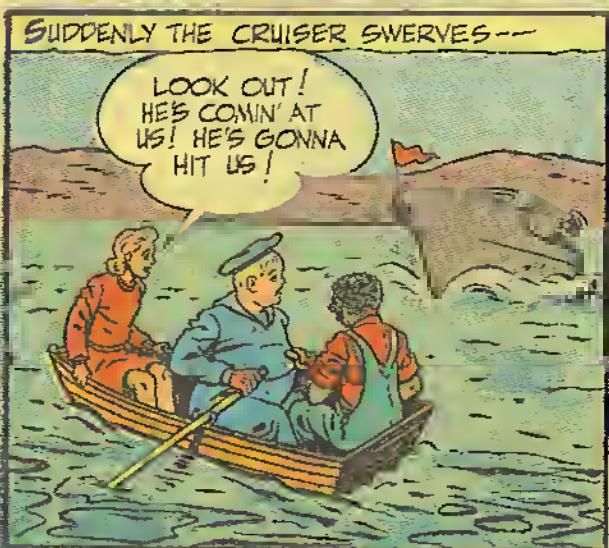
SIDNEY CASTS OFF, AND--

WOW! NOT WITH  
ME, YOU'RE  
NOT!

ME, NEITHER--  
YOU CAN'T DRIVE  
A BOAT!

I CAN SO! YOU JUST  
TURN SOME OF THESE  
GADGETS AND--  
THERE--SEE!





QUESTION No. 10. Into what bay does the Potomac River flow?

CHUCK TOSSES A ROPE--  
INKY GRABS IT--



CHUCK HAULS HIM ABOARD--



THE BOAT IS STOPPED--



I KNOW! WELL BE  
OUR OWN MOTOR--  
C'MON, SIDNEY!



THE FEARLESS FELLERS MOTOR GOES  
INTO ACTION!



THEY REACH THE DOCK--

WHY, YOU  
LITTLE--  
OW!  
I ONLY  
WANTED TO  
TRY OUT MY  
NEW BOAT,  
MAMA--



YOUR BOAT? THIS IS MR. BARTLETT'S  
YACHT! YOUR BIRTHDAY PRESENT WAS  
THE ROWBOAT THAT YOU WRECKED!  
AND YOU WON'T GET ANOTHER-- I'M  
BUYING ONE FOR THE FEARLESS  
FELLERS, INSTEAD!



# The Visit

BY  
K.W.FITCH



RUTHIE DUNN was in the back yard playing alone with her jacks on the hard bare spot of earth where the shade from the maple tree prevented the grass from growing. Her hands that could be white and pretty were now brown and grimy and some of the dirt from the ground had been transferred to her face.

When she heard her mother call her she rose quickly, acutely conscious that her mother was greatly concerned about something, and wiped her hands down the front of her dress.

Inside the kitchen her mother was bustling as she said, "Glory be, what a sight you are! Quick, wash yourself fast and put on your pink organdie. And mind, Ruthie, you keep it clean and spotless! I just received a telegram!"

"From Ginny Gaylor?" asked Ruthie. "You mean she's coming today?"

"Instead of tomorrow," her mother said. "And heaven only knows what I'll ever do! The shopping not done, the house a sight! Maybe you could run to the butcher's for a steak or something!"

"Oh, goodie!" shouted Ruthie and began to run

water over her hands at the kitchen sink. Her mother caught her arm and pointed to the stairs.

"Into the tub with you." Ruthie grinned.

"Mom, is she gonna sing any more in Bill's orchestra?"

"Goodness, no!" Mom exclaimed. "Ginny's rich now. She's a starlet for Pyramid Pictures. Why should she be singing with Bill's band?" Then: "Besides, Bill hasn't got a band and he's not likely to have one now that he's spending his mustering-out pay on clothes to impress Ginny with."

Ruthie went up a couple of steps before she called, "What did Ginny ever act in, Mom?"

"I don't know," said her mother, and suddenly remembering her immediate problem, she added, "Ruthie, get a move on you!"

Splashing in the tub, Ruthie pondered on the excitement Ginny's arrival was causing. Ginny had written that she was flying East and would stop off for a day. Ruthie was wishing she could be a starlet and have people she was visiting rush to clean up the silver, put on the Irish lace tablecloth that had never been used, and

have a handsome ex-GI like Bill rushing down to the store to buy new clothes with his mustering-out pay, holding out only enough to give his guest a really swell time.

Deep in her heart Ruthie thought it was all pretty silly. She had never seen Mom act that way. But Bill had made it clear that he wanted Ginny to see he was successful, too, and not just a guy with a two-bit orchestra.

But Ruthie loved her Brother Bill and for his sake she hoped with all her heart that she and Mom would be able to look all right in Ginny's eyes. Mom said Bill really had given Ginny her start. That was a long time ago, however, before the war. Since then Ginny had done USO work and had been seen by Pyramid's talent scouts, so now it really was as if she were another person. Bill didn't know, either, that Ginny would be there when he arrived home, so if she had to go to the market, Ruthie decided to try to find Bill and warn him to be sure to have altered and bring home *with him* at least one suit.

All hope of warning Bill or of buying the steak were dashed to earth, however,

when Ruthie reached the head of the stairs. She heard a flurry in the hall and then a girl's voice, that sounded like a bird's song, greeting Mom.

"Hello, Mrs. Dunn," Ginny was saying, "how are you?"

"It's Ginny, isn't it?" said Mom. "Lands, I'd never know you!"

Ruthie bent over and peered through the balusters of the stairs and got just a peek at Ginny standing in the hall. She was something out of this world. A trim blue suit with everything matching. Shoes, bag, gloves. And a funny little hat that didn't look funny nestling in Ginny's reddish hair.

"You'll want something to eat, Ginny," Mom said. "You must be starved."

"Oh, really you mustn't bother," Ginny laughed.

"It will just take a minute," replied Mom. She called up the stairs: "Ruthie! Are you ready?"

"Oh, Ruthie, you're a dream!" exclaimed Ginny when Ruthie reached the landing. "I'd never expected you to have grown like this!"

Ginny went toward Ruthie and hugged her. There was a faint perfume about Ginny that Ruthie liked. It was not like the odor of the perfumes she had known. This was distant and dreamy and unmistakably different. Really super.

Yet, Ruthie thought the dinner was rather uncomfortable. It wasn't really dinner, but just a sort of pick-up. There were some

cold-cuts and ice box cookies and Mom and Ginny drank coffee.

"The servant problem is really terrible," Mom said. "I have to do my own work."

Ruthie didn't like to hear her mother talking like that, for they never had had any servant. But then she thought of Bill.

"You do beautifully," Ginny observed. "Tell me, how is Bill?" she asked immediately after.

"Fine," said Mom. "He's at his tailor's. He hasn't a thing to wear that will fit him."

"I can hardly wait to see him," Ginny said.

Mom turned to Ruthie. "Maybe Ginny would like to see the garden." Aside to Ginny, she said, "They're really not much this year, but a person cannot do everything."

Ruthie remembered that Mom wanted to run the vacuum cleaner, so she led Ginny back toward the maple tree.

Ginny pointed to the ground. "Oh, jacks! I'll play a game with you!"

Ruthie looked skeptically at the hard, dried dirt. "It's not very clean," she warned.

"Bother," said Ginny. "Let's be careful and play anyway."

Ginny was good, too. She played as if she has been practicing years and years. Ruthie said, "I could show you a second nesting of robins if you could only climb that tree."

Ginny grinned. There was a certain mischief in her

eyes. "Let's see 'em," she said.

The nest was high in the maple tree, but Ruthie got a ladder for a start and they made out. But suddenly Ruthie, looking down at the nest of young birds, caught her breath in horror. Sounds traveled far on the summer air. She knew Ginny heard and it was Bill's voice in the back yard near the house.

"Not a suit in town, Mom! I can't meet Ginny looking like this. Guess I'll take a powder till she leaves. She'll think I don't care, but it's better than having her feeling sorry for me."

Before Ruthie knew what was happening, Ginny became a *shooting starlet* traveling earthward and caring little for branches that were scratching her and tearing her beautiful suit. When Ruthie got down herself, she found a mussed, scratched, torn and soiled Ginny standing before Bill and laughing. She heard a gasp very much like a cry of joy escape Bill's lips.

Finally Ruthie giggled and shouted to them before she thought, "Ooooh! What you did!"

Ginny turned quickly, laughing, and pulled away from Bill's arms and ran, chasing Ruthie down the back yard. Ginny caught up to Ruthie near the fence and held her and kissed her, laughing all the while.

Which, to Ruthie, did not make much sense, for at the same time tears were running down Ginny's cheeks.

THE END

# BLUEBOLTS and NUTS.

WHERE DID TH' WEATHER MAN SLEEP WHEN HE SPENT TH' NIGHT AT YER HOUSE ???



HOW'S YER SISTER'S BOYFRIEND DOIN' IN TH' LIMBERGER CHEESE BUSINESS?



WE HAD TO TAKE MY KID BROTHER TO TH' DOCTOR'S LAST NIGHT! HE SWALLOWED TH' WHISTLE HE WUZ PLAYIN'!!!

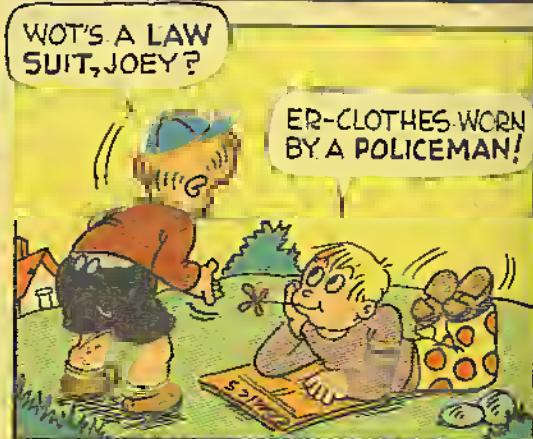


HOW COME YOU WERE LATE TO SCHOOL TODAY?

AW, TH' CLASSES STARTED BEFORE I GOT THERE!!!



WOT'S A LAW SUIT, JOEY?



# Edison RCA



THERE'S THE OLD MILL.  
IT HASN'T BEEN USED  
SINCE THE OLD MILLER  
DIED. WE'LL TAKE A  
LOOK ON THE WAY BACK...

YES, AND THAT'S A  
PRETTY BIG DAM!  
THE OUTLET RUNS  
RIGHT THROUGH  
TOWN, DOESN'T IT?

WHEN EDDIE AND JERRY  
RUN HEAD ON INTO CRIME-  
IN-THE-MAKING, IT TAKES  
ALL THE HAIR TRIGGER  
SHARP SS OF THEIR IN-  
GENUITY, PLUS A "DRY SKINNING"  
GADGET, TO FORESTALL A  
TRIO OF MONEY HUNGRY  
DESPERADOES.

HOURS LATER, ON THE WAY HOME.....

IT'S GETTING LATE!  
WE'D BETTER HURRY  
BEFORE IT GETS DARK!  
JERRY, LOOK AT THE  
LIGHT IN THE MILL!

YOU'RE RIGHT! LET'S  
GO OVER AND TAKE  
A QUICK LOOK IN  
THERE. I WONDER  
WHAT IT IS?

I CAN'T SEE  
ANYONE. THIS IS  
FUNNY.... HEY!  
WHO'S THAT?

WHAT'RE YOU KIDS  
SNOOPIN' AROUND  
HERE FOR? THAT'S  
HOW LITTLE BOYS  
GET HURT!

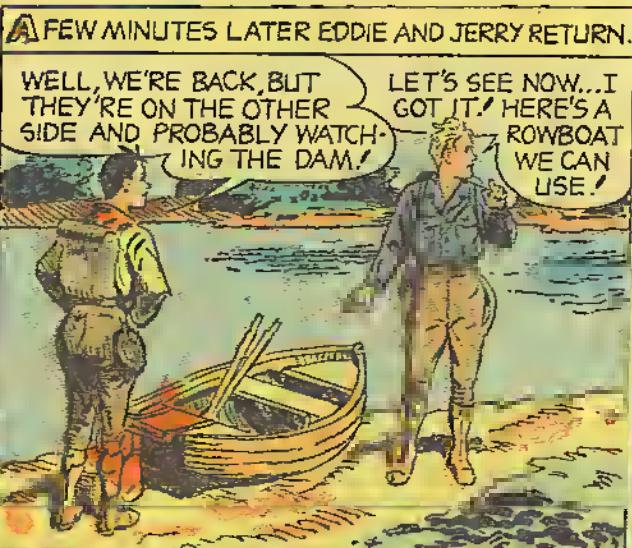
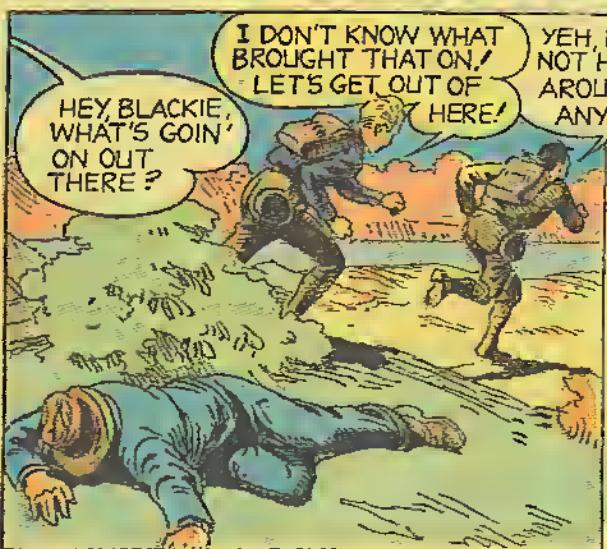
YOU DON'T OWN  
THIS MILL! I....  
LOOK OUT,  
EDDIE!

FRESH KIDS,  
HUH! THIS'LL  
LEARN YOU  
NOT TO SNOOP!

WE WERE  
JUST...HEY,  
WHAT'S  
WRONG?

THIS IS AN OLD ONE,  
BUT IT ALWAYS  
WORKS!

HEY,  
WATCH  
THA....  
OOF!





EDDIE AND JERRY COME TO THE TOP OF THE HAY FIELD SLOPING DOWN TO TOWN.....

I CAN'T RUN ANY FURTHER, EVEN IF IT IS DOWN-HILL! I GOTTA TAKE A REST!

YES, AND THAT NEW HAY IS SLIPPERY.... HEY, THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA! QUICK! GRAB SOME OF THOSE BARREL STAVES!

THAT NEW MOWN HAY IS AS SLIPPERY AS SNOW ON THIS SLOPE, AND WE'LL MAKE IT INTO TOWN IN A FEW MINUTES! READY, JERRY?

I'LL TRY ANYTHING ONCE.... LET'S GO!



THIS IS FUN, ED! WE SHOULD'VE TRIED THIS A LONG TIME AGO! I KNOW IT'S FUN, BUT IT'S SERIOUS TOO! WE HAVE TO GET TO TOWN IN TIME TO STOP THOSE CROOKS!



THE PAIR GET TO TOWN AND...

HURRY UP, JERRY! OFFICER, AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU! WE NEED YOUR HELP!



...AND THAT'S THE STORY! WE'LL CATCH UP WITH 'EM AT THE RIVER STREET BRIDGE! LISTEN TO THIS....



THEY MIGHT BE THERE NOW.... HURRY!

I HOPE WE DON'T MISS 'EM!

HURRY UP, CLANCY, THE RIVER STREET BRIDGE!



HERE WE ARE! WHERE ARE THE CROOKS?

IF THEY'RE NOT HERE ALREADY, THEY'LL BE HERE SOON! LET'S TAKE A LOOK....



SOMETHING GOES WRONG WITH BLACKIE'S CAREFULLY LAID PLANS.....

WE CAN'T GET THROUGH! LET'S GET OUT AN'... HEY! COPS!

OKAY, YOU GUYS, COME UP WITH YOUR HANDS UP!

IT WORKED!

C'MON, PETE, LET'S BLAST OUR WAY OUTA DIS!

RIGHT WITCHA, BLACKIE! TAKE THAT, COPPER, I... AAAH!



LET'S SEE IF IT HURTS HIS HEAD LIKE IT. HURTS MY FOOT!

I CAN GET OUTA DIS! HERE, FLATFOOT!

OWW!



C'MERE, YOU, YOU'RE NOT HURT THAT BAD!

TAKE IT I'M DYIN'! I EASY. I WANT A BLACKIE, DOCTOR! IT'S O'er. OOH, THAT HURTS



EVERYTHING'D BE OKAY IF IT WASN'T FER DEM TWO SNOOPY KIDS!

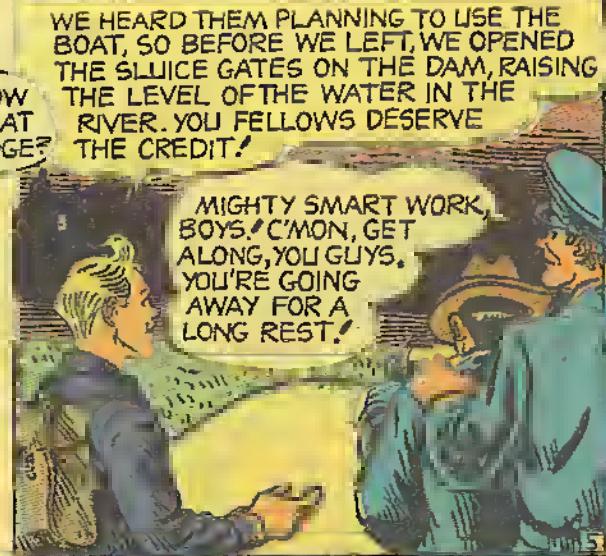
THAT WAS FINE WORK, BOYS! BUT

HOW'D YOU KNOW THEY'D GET CALAHT AT THE BRIDGE?



WE HEARD THEM PLANNING TO USE THE BOAT, SO BEFORE WE LEFT, WE OPENED THE SLUICE GATES ON THE DAM, RAISING THE LEVEL OF THE WATER IN THE RIVER. YOU FELLOWS DESERVE THE CREDIT!

MIGHTY SMART WORK, BOYS! C'MON, GET ALONG, YOU GUYS. YOU'RE GOING AWAY FOR A LONG REST!



MAKE EDDIE BELL'S

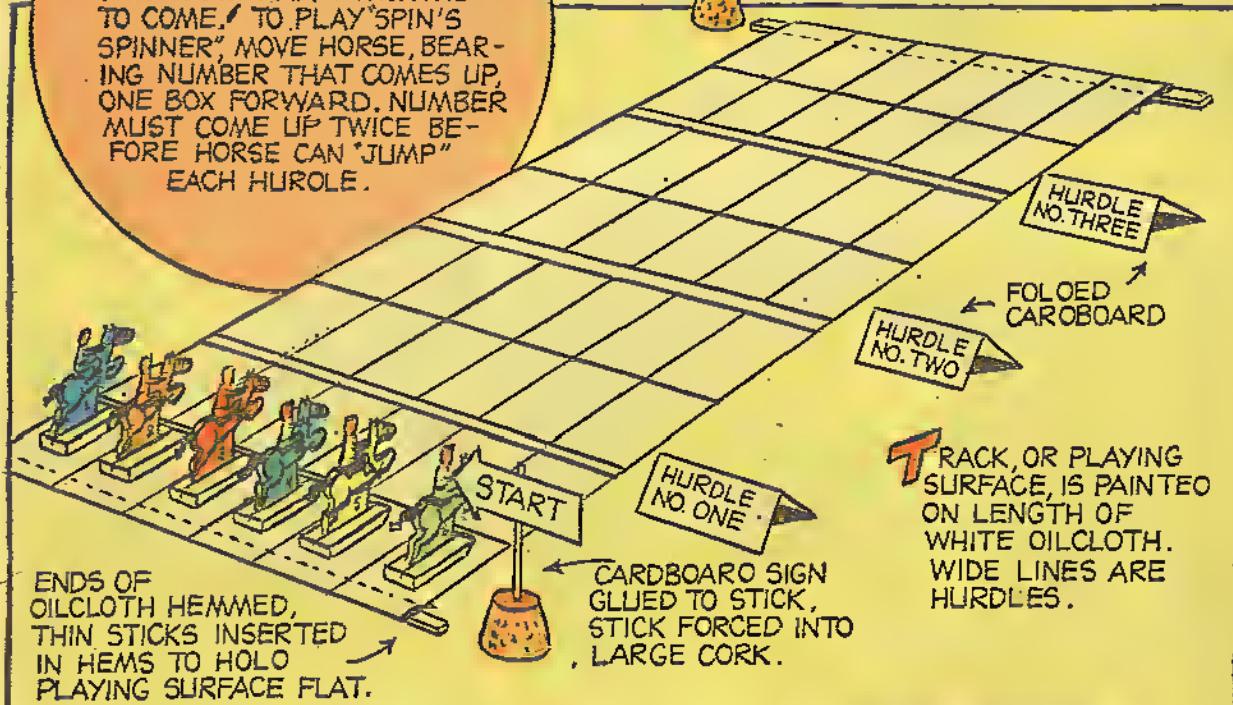
# HORSE RACING

By *RAY*

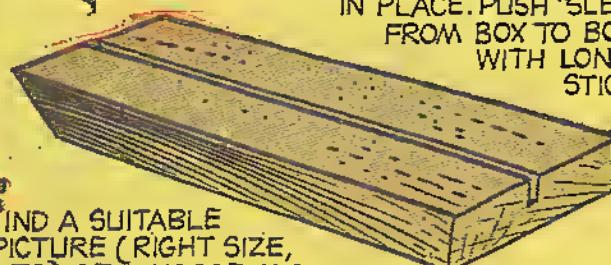
## GAME

**H**ERE'S A FAST MOVING GAME, PLAYED INDOORS OR OUTDOORS, THAT WILL PROVIDE HOURS OF FUN FOR YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS FOR MANY HAPPY MONTHS TO COME. TO PLAY "SPIN'S SPINNER", MOVE HORSE, BEARING NUMBER THAT COMES UP, ONE BOX FORWARD. NUMBER MUST COME UP TWICE BEFORE HORSE CAN "JUMP" EACH HURDLE.

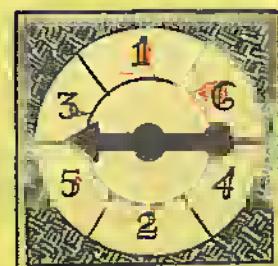
HORSE MUST CROSS LAST LINE, END UP OFF "TRACK" TO WIN.



CUT GROOVES IN SIX SHORT LENGTHS OF WOOD WITH SLED-LIKE FRONTS TO SUPPORT CARDBOARD HORSES. INSERT HORSES IN SLOTS, GLUE IN PLACE. PUSH "SLEDS" FROM BOX TO BOX WITH LONG STICK.



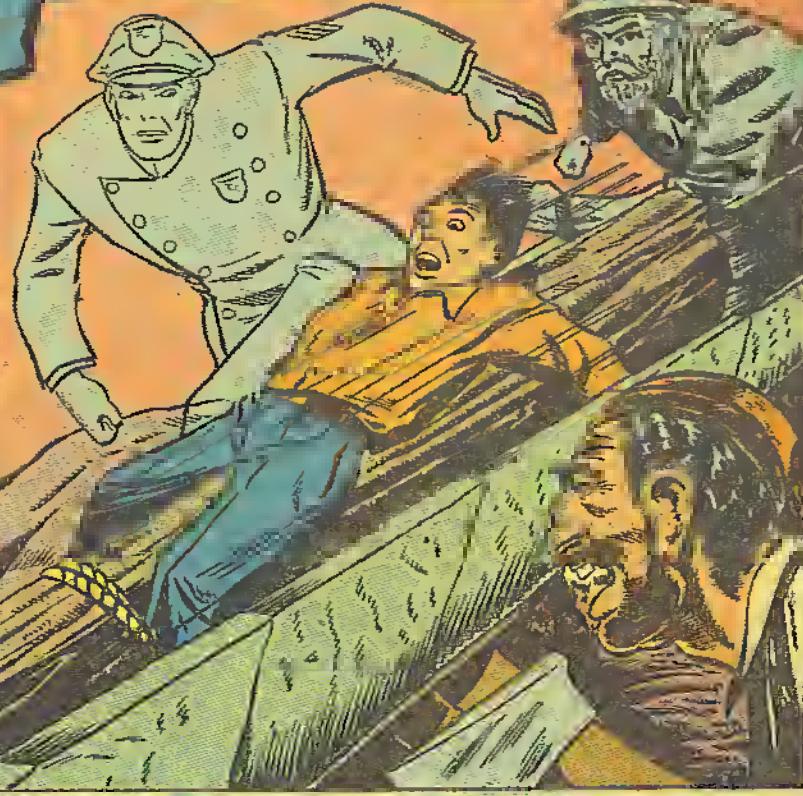
**F**IND A SUITABLE PICTURE (RIGHT SIZE, ETC.) OF A HORSE AND RIDER. TRACE PICTURE, THEN TRANSFER IT TO SIX PIECES OF CARDBOARD. INK OUTLINES, COLOR, AND NUMBER HORSES FROM ONE TO SIX.



**M**AKE A SPINNER LIKE ONE SHOWN ABOVE. MARK CIRCLES, NUMBERS, ON THIN WOOD OR THICK CARDBOARD. FASTEN SPINNER WITH THIN NAIL OR TACK, WITH WASHER UNDERNEATH, SO IT WILL SPIN FREELY.

# SEXAGON SPOOK

SERGEANT SPOOK AND  
JOHNNY APPLESEED,  
THE FAMOUS TREE  
PLANTER OF A CEN-  
TURY AGO, COMBINE  
TO HELP JERRY  
BATTLE A RUTHLESS  
DESTROYER OF THE  
FORESTS!



OUR STORY OPENS IN THE FOREST  
WHERE SPOOK AND JERRY ARE WALKING.

BEAUTIFUL, ISN'T IT? THIS  
IS ONE OF THE BEST TIMBER  
TRACTS LEFT IN THE  
COUNTRY!

GOSH!  
WHAT'S ALL  
THE NOISE  
ABOUT?

CLANG!  
BZZZZZZ

THEY HURRY AHEAD, AND...X

THOSE MEN... THEY'RE  
TURNING IT INTO A  
WASTE LAND!



GEE! THE LUMBER-JACKS AREN'T LEAVING ONE LIVE THING!



IT'S A SURE IS!--AND SHAME! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT, JERRY?



DO ABOUT IT? GOSH! WHAT CAN I DO? ONE BOY CAN'T STOP A CAMP FULL OF LUMBER JACKS, EVEN WITH YOUR HELP, SPOOK!

JERRY, I'M VERY DISAPPOINTED IN YOU!



WHAT YOU NEED IS A PEP TALK, AND I HAVE A SPIRIT PAL WHO'S JUST THE ONE TO GIVE IT TO YOU

I CALL YOU, JOHNNY!



GOLLY! WHO I'M JOHNNY APPLESEED! ARE YOU? I SPENT FORTY YEARS OF MY LIFE PLANTING TREES! SURELY YOU CAN SPEND A WEEK OR TWO SAVING THEM!



WITHOUT THE TREES, BIRDS AND ANIMALS ARE HOMELESS--RIVERS FLOOD OVER AND THE LAND BECOMES AN EMPTY DESERT! FOR YOUR OWN SAKE, DO SOMETHING TO SAVE THIS FOREST!



GOSH!

WAS ALL MY WORK IN VAIN? GEE! I NEVER REALIZED-- YOU CAN COUNT ON ME, JOHNNY! AND YOU, TOO, SPOOK!



JERRY FINDS TIM SLASH, THE FOREMAN.

MR. SLASH, CAN'T YOU USE BETTER LUMBERING METHODS AND LEAVE ENOUGH TREES TO PRESERVE THE FOREST?

WHAT?

WHY--YOU BRAZEN LITTLE SQUIRT! NOBODY TELLS TIM SLASH HOW TO CUT TIMBER!

--BUT IT'S A CRIME!

SCRAM!

OH! OH!  
JERRY'S IN TROUBLE AGAIN!

LET'S GO!

ULP!

HELP! HEY!  
WHAT'S HITTING ME?

LET'S GIVE THIS LOUDMOUTH A WORKOUT!

YOU BLASTED BRAT! --- IF I EVER GET MY HANDS ON YOU!

COME, JERRY!  
WE'LL HAVE TO TRY OTHER TACTICS!

YOU CAN'T BUCK THEM ALONE, JERRY! YOU'VE GOT TO GET PUBLIC OPINION ON YOUR SIDE!

--AND WE'LL HELP YOU GET IT!

BY GOLLY!  
MAYBE WE CAN DO SOMETHING!  
I'LL START A CAMPAIGN TO EXPOSE SLASH!

WITH THE AID OF HIS TWO SPIRIT FRIENDS, JERRY GOES INTO ACTION!



JERRY'S CAMPAIGN TAKES EFFECT, ROUSING THE TOWN TO ACTION!



THAT'S THE STUFF, JERRY! KEEP PUNCHING EVERY CHANCE YOU GET!



QUITE A SPIEL YOU GAVE AT ASSEMBLY! WHERE'D YOU GET ALL THOSE FACTS ON FORESTRY, JERRY?



C'MON! I'LL MAKE HIM SO SCARED OF LUMBER, HE'LL NEVER EVEN USE A TOOTHPICK!



THAT KID'S GONE TOO FAR! IF HE KEEPS ON, I'LL LOSE MY JOB!

BETTER STOP HIM NOW! THE MEETING IS COMIN' OFF THIS AFTERNOON!



LET'S GO FOR A RIDE, SONNY!  
--OUT TO THE FOREST PRIMEVAL  
YOU'RE ALWAYS BABBLIN'  
ABOUT!



SOON,  
BACK  
AT THE  
LUMBER  
CAMP...



IT'S A TOUGH RIDE TO THE RIVER!  
IF YOU PLAY BALL WITH ME, YOU  
WONT HAVE TO MAKE IT!



LET 'ER  
GO!



THE GREAT LOG HURLES AT  
A MILE A-MINUTE PACE TOWARD  
THE RIVER!



HAUL HIM OUT!  
IF HE CAN STILL  
TALK, HE'LL TALK  
OUR WAY!



DRENCHED AND BATTERED, JERRY IS TAKEN ASHORE.





AT LAST JERRY SUCCEEDS IN CONTACTING SPOOK....



QUESTION No. 15. Was Sir Walter Scott, the famous poet, born in Scotland?

**R**AISING WITH LIGHTNING SPEED, SPOOK AND JOHNNY APPLESEED GET TO THE MILL, FIGHTING MAD!

YOU'VE TORMENTED THAT BOY ONCE TOO OFTEN!

**OW!**  
WHAT'S HAPPENING?



SPOOK STOPS THE SAW JUST IN TIME!

WHEW! THANK GOODNESS YOU GOT MY CALL!

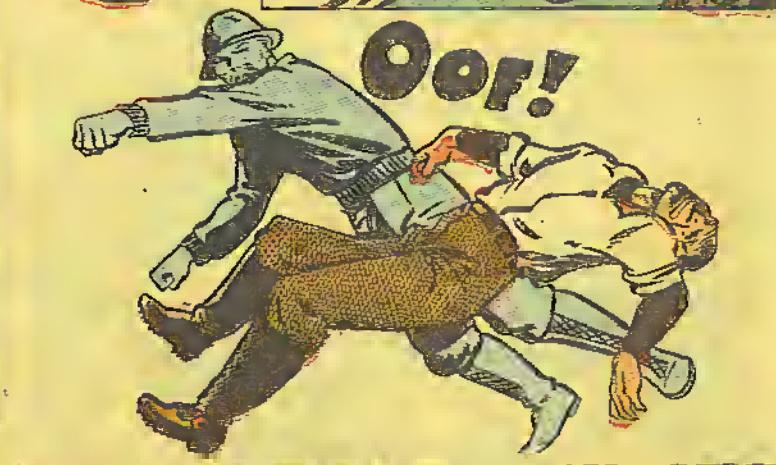
I THINK I'D BETTER QUIT! MY MIND'S PLAYIN' TRICKS ON ME!



DAWGONE THIS KID! HE'S GOT SOME STRANGE POWER--AND IT WORKS AGAINST ME! I REALLY WILL LET THE SAW TAKE CARE OF HIM!

SO LONG, CHUM! YOU'RE DUE FOR A SPLITTING HEADACHE ---BUT IT WON'T LAST LONG!

**SPOOK!  
HELP!**



**T**HE THREE PALS HUSTLE BACK TO THE MEETING JUST IN TIME TO HEAR THE PRESIDENT OF THE LUMBER CO. FOLKS, THIS YOUNG MAN HAS SHOWN US OUR MISTAKES! I'M APPOINTING A NEW FOREMAN...AND HE'LL FOLLOW THE BEST LUMBER CONSERVATION METHODS!



GEE! I'M GLAD YOU POKED ME INTO ACTION, SPOOK! AND YOU, TOO; JOHNNY APPLESEED!



IT WAS FUN, LAD, AND THINK OF ALL THE TREES WE SAVED!

# OLD CAP HAWKINS' TRUE TALES



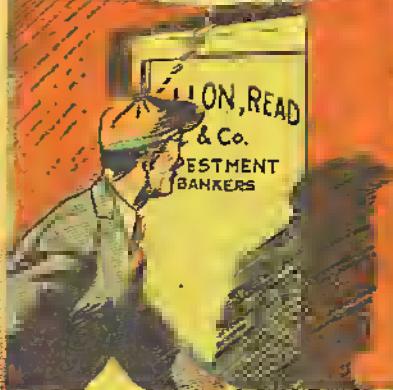
JAMES VINCENT FORRESTAL WHO SUCCEEDED FRANK KNOX AS SECRETARY OF THE NAVY, IS BOSS OF THE BIGGEST NAVY IN HISTORY, JOEY. AND HE'S A MIGHTY CAPABLE MAN....



HE WAS BORN IN DUTCHES COUNTY, N.Y., GREW UP THERE, AND WENT TO PRINCETON UNIVERSITY...

AFTER GRADUATION IN 1917...

HERE GOES FOR A WALL STREET JOB AS BOND SALESMAN.



FORRESTAL GOT THE JOB, AND...

THIS IS THE 6TH CONSECUTIVE MONTH YOU SOLD OVER YOUR QUOTA. HOW DO YOU DO IT, JIM?

BY PRESENTING FACTS...



QUESTION No. 16 Name a President of the U.S. who was born in Dutchess County, New York.

PEOPLE WANT TO BE SHOWN. I HAVE THE DATA AT MY FINGERTIPS AND SHOW THEM LOGICALLY.

THAT'S BRAIN WORK, SON. YOU'RE GOING PLACES.

FORRESTAL WAS GOING PLACES-VERY SOON.

EXTRA! U.S. AT WAR WITH GERMANY!



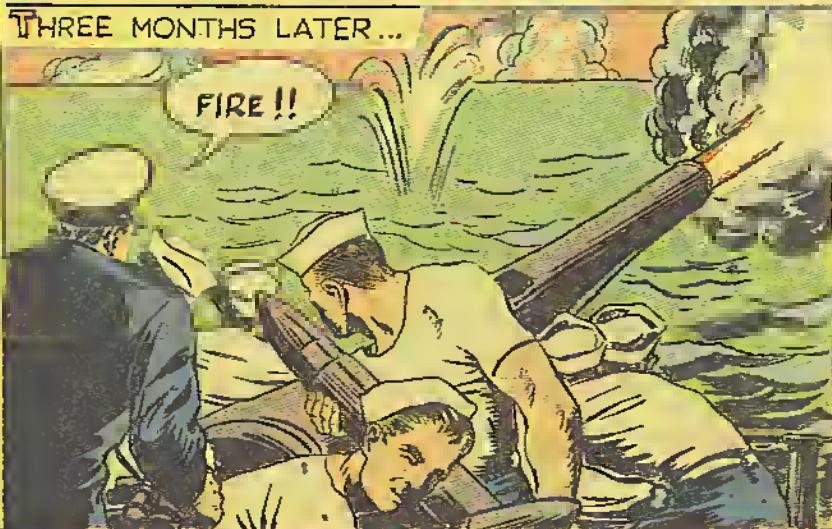
SO YOU WANT TO ENLIST. WHY THE NAVY?

I LIKE SHIPS. I'VE NEVER BEEN ON ANYTHING LARGER THAN AN EXCURSION BOAT, BUT IT'S THE SEA FOR ME.



THREE MONTHS LATER...

FIRE!!



FROM THE FIGHTING SEAS, FORRESTAL WAS TRANSFERRED TO THE AIR CORPS AS NAVAL AVIATOR AND BECAME A FULL LIEUTENANT. AFTER THE WAR HE RETURNED TO DILLON & READ..

THERE'S JIM FORRESTAL - BOY WONDER OF WALL STREET.

CLEVER FELLOW.

HE'S ALREADY JR. PARTNER IN HIS FIRM.



IN 1937 HE BECAME PRESIDENT OF THE COMPANY!

ONE DAY AT HIS CLUB

HITLER WANTS WAR. WE MUST BE PREPARED. MORE PLANES AND SHIPS..

OH, JIM...



MEET HARRY HOPKINS,  
AN'ALARMIST', FROM  
WASHINGTON.

I'M ALL FOR  
THAT PREPARED-  
NESS PROGRAM,  
MR HOPKINS.

I CAN  
SEE WE'RE  
GOING TO  
BE FRIENDS

SO FORRESTAL  
BECAME  
KNOWN AMONG  
THE MEN  
OF WASHINGTON.  
IN 1940  
HE WAS CALLED  
TO THE  
WHITE HOUSE  
BY THE  
PRESIDENT.

WE NEED A MAN TO  
HELP SPEED UP OUR  
NAVAL EXPANSION  
PROGRAM. WILL YOU  
TAKE THE NEW POST  
OF UNDER-SECRETARY  
OF THE NAVY?

I WILL, MR.  
PRESIDENT.

AS TIME PASSED...

PRODUCTION'S NOT ENOUGH!  
STILL RISING. THERE'S TOO  
MUCH ABSENTEEISM.  
GINGRICH, WE'RE  
MAKING A TRIP.

OUR FIGHTING MEN  
YOU BET!  
NEED SHIPS. THEY PROTECT WE'LL KEEP  
THE LIFE LINE OF OUR 'EM ROLLING!  
SUPPLY. STAY ON THE  
JOB, AND GIVE THEM  
THOSE SHIPS!

MIKE, FORGET I SAID  
I WAS TAKING THE  
DAY OFF.

THAT  
GOES FOR  
ME. I'M  
STICKING  
ME TOO.  
WE KIND OF  
GAVE A PLEDGE  
TO FORRESTAL.

IN SHIPYARD  
AFTER  
SHIPYARD  
FORRESTAL  
GAVE PEP TALKS.  
HE ALSO CON-  
SULTED WITH  
EMPLOYERS,  
IRONING OUT  
THEIR PRODUCTION  
PROBLEMS AND  
URGING THEM  
TO HOLD THE  
PROFIT LINE.  
THEN IN 1942...

GINGRICH, PACK A BAG.  
WE'RE GOING ON  
A TRIP.

SHIPIARDS?

BUT THIS TIME...

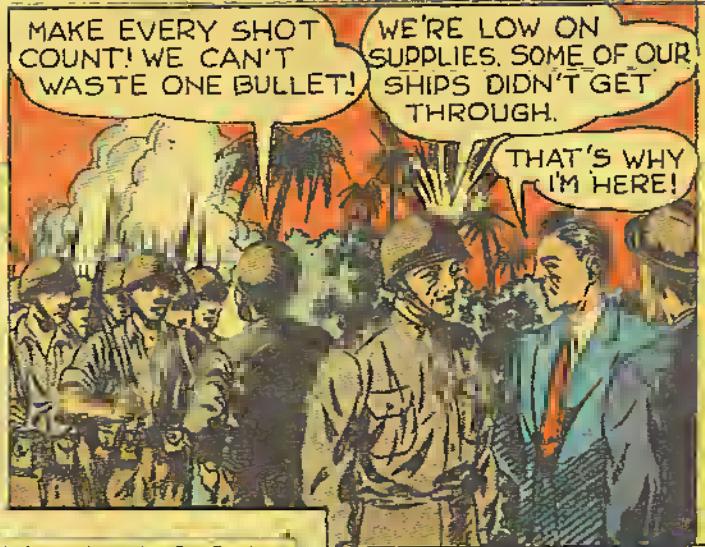
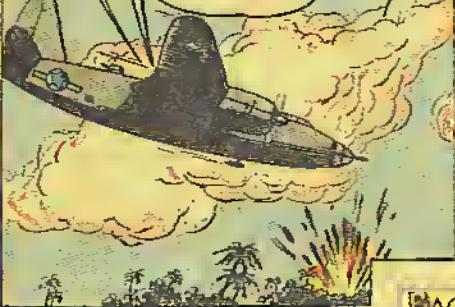
GUADALCANAL! RIGHT ON  
THE HEELS OF OUR MARINES!

I WANT TO SEE FOR  
MYSELF HOW THE  
SUPPLIES ARE  
MOVING.

MAKE EVERY SHOT  
COUNT! WE CAN'T  
WASTE ONE BULLET!

WE'RE LOW ON  
SUPPLIES. SOME OF OUR  
SHIPS DIDN'T GET  
THROUGH.

THAT'S WHY  
I'M HERE!



OUR SULFA AND QUININE  
SUPPLIES CAN ONLY LAST  
ANOTHER 2 WEEKS, MR.  
FORRESTAL...

I MUST  
RETURN TO THE  
STATES AT ONCE!



BACK IN WASHINGTON...

OUR MARINES WILL BE  
TOTALLY CUT OFF UNLESS  
MORE SUPPLIES ARE  
FLOWN IMMEDIATELY TO  
GUADALCANAL—AND WE  
MUST KEEP SENDING A  
CONTINUOUS STREAM  
OF SHIPS TO THE SOUTH  
PACIFIC.



FEBRUARY '43 FOUND  
THE UNTIRING FORRESTAL  
AT KWAJALEIN, IN THE  
MIDST OF FURIOUS  
SHELLING.

YOU! HELP THOSE  
MEN PLACE THAT  
MACHINE GUN!



THAT WAS JAMES  
FORRESTAL...

HOLY SMOKE!  
HE LOOKED LIKE ONE  
OF US! AND LOOK!  
HE'S HELPING THOSE  
MEN!



AND REINFORCEMENTS WERE  
SPED TO THE SOUTH PACIFIC.

HELPING THE  
MEN!  
THAT'S JAMES  
FORRESTAL.  
HELPING THEM BY  
GETTING THEM  
MORE SHIPS  
MORE SUPPLIES—  
IN JUNE '44 AFTER THE  
DEATH OF FRANK KNOX,  
HE WAS APPOINTED  
SECRETARY OF THE  
NAVY. HIS DETER-  
MINED WORK GOES ON!

# BOY IT'S KEEN! A REAL METAL "G-BOY" REPEATING CAP PISTOL



- RAPID FIRING! • LOOKS LIKE A REAL "45"
- ACTUALLY SMOKES ON FIRING
- HAS LOUD EXPLOSIVE REPORT

It's a thriller. Yes! Looks and feels like the Automatic "45's" carried by our Army Officers, with a plastic "Pearl" handle. Easy to reload. Any boy would gladly give his entire allowance for one of these.

**\$1.95**

**ORDER DIRECT... TODAY... PROMPT SHIPMENT**  
Satisfaction is guaranteed. Send check or money order for immediate shipment—express charges collect. (Smallest order \$1.00. No C.O.D. orders.)

UTILITIES STORES, 117 S. Wabash Ave., Dept K, Chicago 3, Ill.

Enclose \$..... Ship at once via express, charges collect, ...

G-Boy Repeating Cap pistol, .... rolls of caps, and ... holsters.

Name..... Please Print Name and Address

Street or R.F.D. ....

City..... State.....

Established 1906

## Look! STURDY ALL-METAL SKOOTER SKATE

Just What the Boys  
and Girls Have Been  
Waiting For

**\$2.59**  
plus 20¢  
mailing charge

• Yes! It's all metal.  
• Has steel ball bearing  
wheels.  
• Will take hard wear.  
An ideal toy to make  
children happy and  
strong. Order several  
for the nicest children  
you know.



**ORDER DIRECT—TODAY... PROMPT SHIPMENT**

UTILITY STORES, 117 S. Wabash, Dept K, Chicago 3, Ill.  
Enclosed is \$..... Send at once.  
ALL STEEL Skooter Skates at \$2.59 each, plus 20¢ mailing charge.

Name..... PLEASE PRINT

Street or R.F.D..... State.....

Established 1906

**Now Available!  
For Immediate Shipment!**  
**EXCEL 16 MM. Movie Projector**



A Laugh a  
Minute Carto-  
on Films  
Our Gang  
Comedies  
Krazy Kat  
The 3 Stooges  
Scrappy  
in 100 ft. Rolls, at  
only \$2.75 a roll.

**Enjoy the Fun of Movies at Home!**

This is the Finest Low-Priced Motor-  
Driven Projector Available. Comes fur-  
nished with a 200 ft. Take-up Reel,  
2-inch lens in focusing mount, tilting  
device, 120-watt lamp, accessible Spring  
Belt Drive, Motor Driven Rewind,  
Switch control Motor, Baked on Enamel  
Finish and Power-House Type Constant  
speed motor, A.C. only. Shipping wt. 7 lbs.

**FOR ONLY**

**\$17.50**  
(Merie  
Projector)  
plus  
Postage

**MAIL COUPON NOW!**

UTILITY STORES, 117 S. Wabash, Dept K, Chicago 3, Ill.  
Please ship as indicated below:

Excel 16MM Movie Projectors at \$17.50 \$.....

100 ft. Rolls of "Laugh a Minute" \$.....

Cartoons at \$2.75 \$.....

for which I enclose \$..... Postage \$.....

Check Films Wanted:  Krazy Kat  Scrappy

Our Gang Comedies  The 3 Stooges

Name.....

Street or R.F.D..... State.....

City..... State.....

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Ladies & Men's

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23a Men's Soldier Ring—engraved head of Indian with simulated diamond. 15 carat yellow gold color effect.



24a Men's Friendship Ring—solid sterling silver. Beautifully engraved. Also used as a wedding ring.



25a Ladies' Plain Wedding Band. Yellow or white gold color effect, or sterling silver.



30a Ladies' Soldier Ring—stone set in all colors. Sterling Silver mounting. (Stamped in ring). Stone color varies.



33a Men's 3 Stone Ring with 3 simulated diamonds and 15 carat yellow gold color effect. Very good quality.



37a Men's Friendship Ring—stone set in all colors. Yellow or white gold color effect, or sterling silver.



43a Indian Wedding Band. Large brilliant simulated diamonds. White or yellow gold color effect. Solid mounting, or sterling silver.



48a Men's Wedding Band. Solid mounting. White or yellow gold color effect. Solid mounting, or sterling silver.



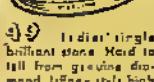
54 Men's Head motif Signal Ring. Jewish Proof mounting. White gold color effect.



50 Ladies' Basket Mounting. Nica she metal simulated diamond.



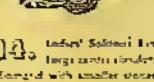
52 Baby Ring. 10K Solid Yellow Gold.



49 Indian Single brilliant stone. Head is 15 carat from genuine diamond. Tiffany style high mounting.



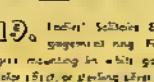
10a Child's Signal Ring. Yellow or white gold color effect.



11a Wedding Ring. Solid 15 carat Yellow or white gold color effect. Solid mounting.



12a Wedding Ring. Solid 15 carat Yellow or white gold color effect. Solid mounting.



13a Ladies' Soldier Ring with simulated diamond. 15 carat yellow gold color effect.



14a Indian Soldier Ring. Large center simulated diamond with smaller stones.



15a Men's Ring with simulated 2 diamonds. White gold color effect.



16a Ladies' Soldier Ring—stone set in all colors. Solid mounting. 15 carat yellow gold color effect.



17a Men's Ring with 2 sparkling simulated diamonds and solid mounting. Yellow gold color effect.



18a Ladies' Soldier Ring—stone set in all colors. Solid mounting. 15 carat yellow gold color effect.



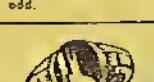
19a Men's Signet Ring, also for boys. White or yellow gold color effect, mounting.



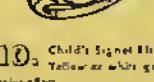
50 Ladies' Basket Mounting. Nica she metal simulated diamond.



53 Egyptian Ring—enamel design. Very odd.



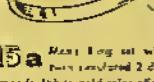
7a Love & Friendship Ring. Solid sterling silver with 2 hearts linked. Solid fully engraved. Sterling mounting.



10a Wedding Ring. Solid 15 carat Yellow or white gold color effect. Solid mounting.



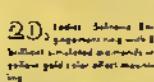
11a Wedding Ring. Solid 15 carat Yellow or white gold color effect. Solid mounting.



12a Ladies' Soldier Ring—stone set in all colors. Solid mounting.



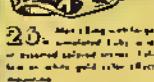
13a Ladies' Soldier Ring—stone set in all colors. Solid mounting.



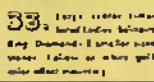
14a Ladies' Soldier Ring—stone set in all colors. Solid mounting.



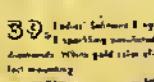
15a Ladies' Soldier Ring—stone set in all colors. Solid mounting.



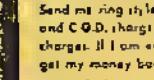
16a Ladies' Soldier Ring—stone set in all colors. Solid mounting.



17a Ladies' Soldier Ring—stone set in all colors. Solid mounting.



18a Ladies' Soldier Ring—stone set in all colors. Solid mounting.



19a Ladies' Soldier Ring—stone set in all colors. Solid mounting.



51 Ladies' Single square cut stone. Stone comes in all colors. Stone color.



4a Friendship Ring. Solid 15 carat yellow gold color in the most popular sweetheart design.



52 Ladies' Basket Mounting. Nica she metal simulated diamond.



53 Ladies' Single square cut stone. Stone comes in all colors. Stone color.



54 Ladies' Large square cut stone. Gold plated mounting. Stone comes in all colors.



55 Ladies' Large square cut stone. Gold plated mounting. Stone comes in all colors.



56 Ladies' Basket Mounting. Nica she metal simulated diamond.



57 Ladies' Basket Mounting. Nica she metal simulated diamond.



58 Ladies' Basket Mounting. Nica she metal simulated diamond.



59 Ladies' Basket Mounting. Nica she metal simulated diamond.



60 Ladies' Basket Mounting. Nica she metal simulated diamond.



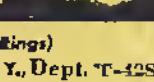
61 Ladies' Basket Mounting. Nica she metal simulated diamond.



62 Ladies' Basket Mounting. Nica she metal simulated diamond.



63 Ladies' Basket Mounting. Nica she metal simulated diamond.



64 Ladies' Basket Mounting. Nica she metal simulated diamond.



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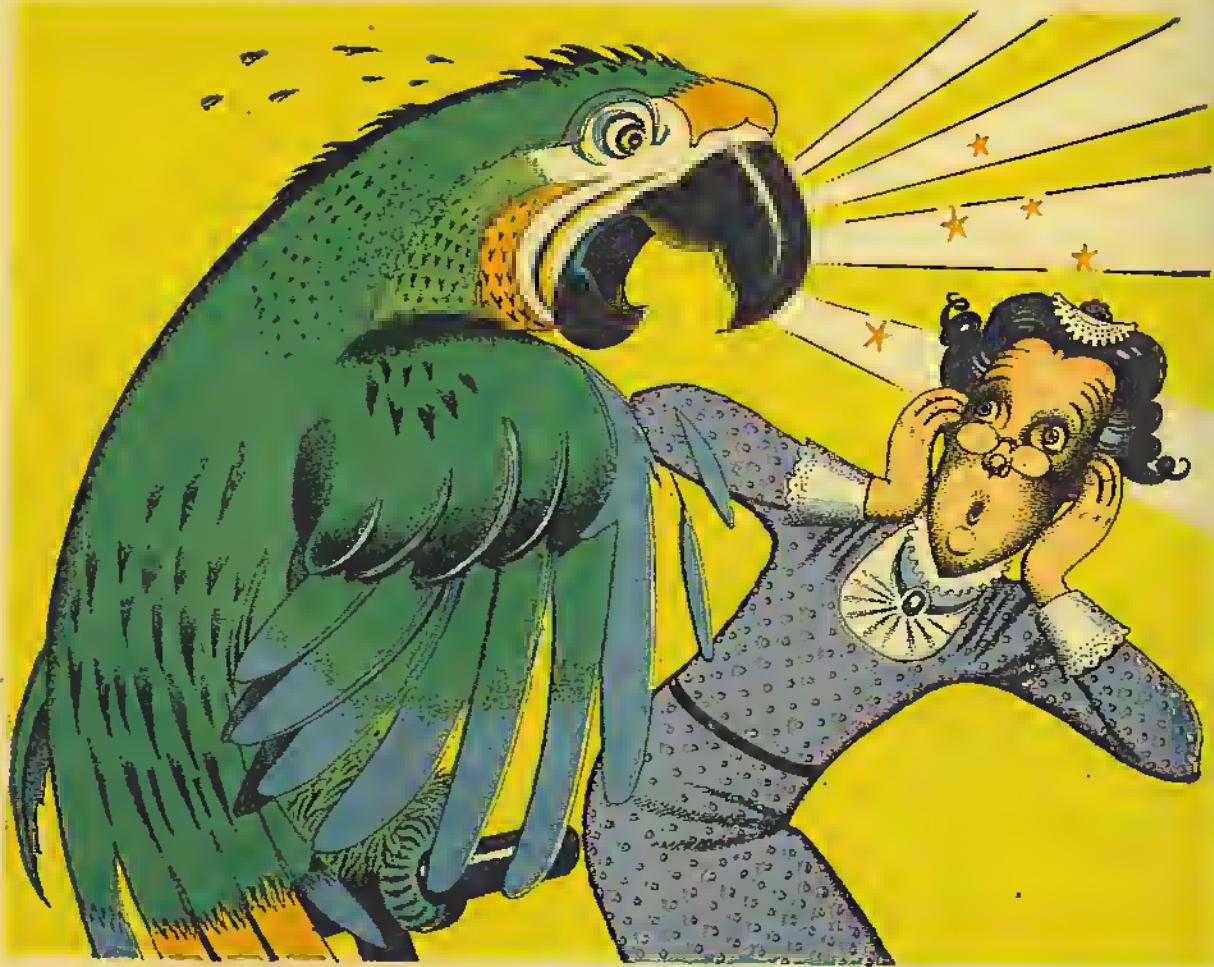
Foreign and Canadian orders must be accompanied by 10 extra postage.

45a Men's and Women's Head motif ring. Head is stamped in ring. Solid mounting. White or yellow gold color effect. Head is 15 carat. Head comes in all colors. Head is 15 carat.

46a Men's and Women's Head motif ring. Head is stamped in ring. Solid mounting. White or yellow gold color effect. Head is 15 carat.

47a Men's and Women's Head motif ring. Head is stamped in ring. Solid mounting. White or yellow gold color effect. Head is 15 carat.

48a Men's and Women's Head motif ring. Head is stamped in ring. Solid mounting. White or yellow gold color effect. Head is 15 carat.



...Polly wants a  
**Cookie**  
made with



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